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THE SECOND MAIDEN'S TRAGEDY

1611

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1909

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This edition of the *Second Maiden's Tragedy* has been prepared by the General Editor.

Mar. 1910. W. W. Greg.

The play here printed is preserved at the British Museum in MS. Lansdowne 807, a volume containing such slender remains of John Warburton's collection as, according to his own account, escaped destruction at the hands of his servant. It is the second piece in the volume, occupying folios 29–56 of the modern (pencil) numbering. Five of these, however, are mere slips of paper containing additions or alterations, while the verso and the greater part of the recto of the last leaf were originally blank, so that the piece as written filled only a little over forty-four pages, each of fifty odd lines.

The play was licensed for the stage by Sir George Buc on 31 October 1611, with the provision that certain reformations he had indicated in the manuscript should be made. His note to this effect is written at the end of the piece, to which, in the absence of any title, he referred as 'this second Maidens tragedy', in apparent allusion to the famous play by Beaumont and Fletcher, which may be supposed to have been before him as censor not long previously. This not very appropriate designation has stuck to the play and reappears in a note by a later hand in the margin of the first leaf, as also in the entry on the verso of the last. In this the authorship is ascribed to Thomas Goff, who, however, only entered Christ Church in 1609, and whose extant plays are of a quite different type. His name, moreover, has been crossed out and that of George Chapman substituted with no gain in plausibility. This in its turn has made room for the words 'By Will Shakspear'. The dates of these entries are not easy to fix with certainty, but while the earliest, that on the first leaf, was probably written before 1650, the rest can hardly be much older than 1700, and may be a good deal later. None of them appear to be in Warburton's hand.

In the Registers of the Stationers' Company, Liber E, and under the date of 9 September 1653, is found the entry: 'M^{r} Moseley. Entred also for his Copies the severall Plays following . . . xxj^{s}. vj^{d}.' This heads a long list of plays, in which, after several by Massinger, there occurs the item 'The Maids

Tragedie. 2nd Part'. As it is difficult to imagine any continuation to Beaumont and Fletcher's play, it is natural to connect the entry with our present piece, and although such an identification must necessarily remain hypothetical, it is curiously borne out by the fact that Warburton, whose list of his alleged collection shows many points of contact with Moseley's entry, himself noted the salvaged play as '2d. pt. Maidens Trag. Geo. Chapman'.

The manuscript is in the hand of a scribe who was an adept with the pen and produced a very beautiful piece of work. Certain slips containing additions and alterations, after-thoughts apparently of the author, are written in the same hand. These are stuck into the manuscript by one end, and so arranged as to lie over the point in the text to which they belong, this point being indicated by a small circle in the margin. In this edition they have been placed at the foot of the page. The text, as we have it, is a fair copy of the author's rough draft. In a few instances (e.g. ll. 2124, 2395) the scribe appears to have misread his original, and in others (e.g. ll. 1769, 2191) to have been unable to read it. From other passages it seems legitimate to infer that the rough copy was a good deal, and not very clearly, corrected (e.g. ll. 495–8, 930–1), and also that the line division was not always easy to follow (e.g. ll. 162, 653, 1204). The scribe's spelling is generally good; his punctuation, on the other hand, both deficient and irregular. It is presumably the author who is responsible for the spelling *Govianus*, by which we may suppose *Gioviano* or *Jovianus* to be meant.

Three other hands have been recognized in the body of the text, though the distinction is not always satisfactory. Of course, the classification must ultimately depend upon the forms of the letters and the colour of the ink used, but that there were at least three different persons concerned seems clear from other considerations. Two of the hands are found making corrections, a third supplying stage directions. Such an alteration as that in l. 2403 could only be due to an official censor; those in ll. 804, 1757, 1769, 1803, imply a knowledge of the author's own pre-

ference or intention; additions introducing the names of actual performers (ll. 1723–4, 1928–9) must necessarily have originated in the playhouse. With this last category there is no difficulty: the well-defined class of additional stage directions are all in one perfectly constant and distinct hand. It is true that it would not be impossible to regard this as the Italian form of the English hand in which the author's corrections are made, but the nature of the additions divide the two classes absolutely. No such sharp line separates the emendations of the censor from those of the author. The former was, of course, Sir George Buc, whose licence at the end supplies a good specimen of his hand. This bears little resemblance to that of the author as exemplified in his most extensive and careful corrections (e.g. ll. 1803, 2249), but both hands are imperfectly formed, and often indistinguishable in cases where a single word has been roughly inserted above a deletion. To Buc, besides that in l. 2403, only the interlineation in l. 1354 can with complete, and the alteration in l. 1841 and the deletion of ll. 1424–6 with reasonable, certainty be ascribed. For the majority of the corrections and probably the bulk of the deletions and omissions the author seems responsible, but there are obvious reasons for suspecting that in some cases at least he was acting under the inspiration of the censor. The matter is further discussed in the note on the various hands printed below.

As already mentioned, the additional stage directions preserve the names of two of the actors who took part in the performance. Thus we learn that Richard Robinson, evidently a boy, filled the part of the Lady (ll. 1928–9), while Mr. Gough (ll. 1723–4) spoke the additional lines on fol. 47, which almost certainly belong to Memphonius. This fixes the company as that of King James. It may be remarked that apart from the present manuscript the earliest reference to Robinson is in the list of actors in *Catiline*, also 1611, given in Ben Jonson's folio of 1616, and that Robert Gough and Richard Robinson appear next to one another in the list of actors in the Shakespeare folio of 1623.

Note on the various hands and their treatment in the present edition.

Nothing further need be said about the entries on the last page and in the margin of the first, except that they are all of late date, and that they have been typographically distinguished from the body of the text. There remain four different hands to be considered: that of the original scribe, that of Sir George Buc, that of the corrector who made alterations evidently due to the author, and that of the prompter or stage manager who added notes necessarily originating in the playhouse. Buc's licence stands apart from the text, from which it has been typographically distinguished, and no more will be said about it except by way of reference.

In the present edition the lines of the manuscript have been consecutively numbered, including every line, whether deleted or not, written by the original scribe, and also the marginal additions, but excluding the additions or corrections inserted on separate slips. These have been printed at the foot of the page, below the portion of the text to which they belong, and have been given a subordinate numbering represented by superior figures. It may be remarked that the slips now forming fols. 31 and 46 were once one piece of paper, the tops of the letters of the first line on the latter, which are cut off, being traceable at the foot of the former. It is possible that all the slips were cut from a single sheet, but the others cannot now be fitted together.

All words in the text written in a hand other than that of the original scribe have been typographically distinguished by replacing lower-case letters by small capitals. While, however, English and Italian forms have been differentiated in the hand of the scribe by the use of roman and italic founts, no attempt has been made to carry this distinction into other hands. It should also be observed that only such alterations in other hands as involve the insertion of a whole word have been typographically distinguished. The reason for this is the occasional impossibility of determining whether small alterations are in the same hand or not. In the case, for instance, of the addition of a final *-e* or the insertion of an apostrophe, the question of the hand depends, as a rule, upon minute differences in the colour of the ink, for the detection of which the light available at the British Museum is seldom sufficiently good. All cases of alteration, whether in the original hand or another, that have been observed will be found recorded in the notes. Those not attributed are to be regarded as the work of the original scribe: all those in other hands have been at least conjecturally assigned. That any alterations more important than the insertion of an apostrophe have been altogether missed is unlikely, but that the presence of a different hand has been occasionally overlooked where the alteration is small seems highly probable. Interlineations and marginal corrections have been printed in the text with a note of explanation. All deletions have been placed within brackets. Those due to the scribe are in general easily distinguished both by their being in the same ink

as the text, and by the care and thoroughness with which they have been made. They have, therefore, been definitely ascribed in the notes. The rest are presumably due either to the author or censor, but these are only distinguishable in the few cases which have been noted. The deletions are often careless in scope, but where a passage has been struck out, all punctuation, &c., apparently belonging to it has been included within the brackets. Readers are requested to bear in mind that all deletions by the scribe are noted as such, and that those not so assigned are to be taken as the work of the author or censor; whereas all alterations by the author or censor are at least conjecturally assigned, the rest being attributable to the scribe.

In the hand of the original scribe English and Italian script are, as a rule, clearly and consistently distinguished, and little difficulty has been experienced in representing them in the present edition by roman and italic type. The only anomalies seem to be the indifferent use of the English *e* in both scripts, and a tendency to substitute Italian for English majuscules. In the case of an isolated word it is sometimes difficult to be certain whether the forms of the letters are Italian or English, but in general the intention is clear, and, of course, italic type has only been introduced in the middle of roman where the occurrence of Italian script is certain. Another difficulty is that of distinguishing, more particularly in the English script, between majuscule and minuscule forms. Since, however, the use of the former is in any case very restricted, the safest plan seemed to be to print in lower case every letter which was not clearly a majuscule. Thus a number of doubtful cases and what may be called initial forms have been throughout treated as minuscule. More troublesome is the uncertainty as to the division of words; division, in the case of most manuscripts, being less an absolute than a relative notion. It is clearly impossible to lay down abstract rules to be applied to individual cases: the only reasonable method seems to be to reproduce so far as possible the general intention. Thus, in the present edition, prefixes have been treated as parts of the words to which they belong even when not very closely connected in the script; while, in the case of compound words, what appeared to be the genera tendency has been made the rule. This introduces, indeed, a certain regularity of practice into the printed text which is absent from the original, but where there is no practical means of deciding individual cases on their own merits, this seems the least of possible evils. The matter has little more than formal interest. A similar vagueness may be noticed in the scribe's use of the apostrophe and contraction curl. The latter, indeed, has become an almost purely ornamental flourish, and is seldom significant. Both are apt to be used without any very clear intention as to actual position. Where it could reasonably be held that the intention, though vague, was correct, the mark has been printed in its presumably proper place; where, however, as sometimes happens, it seems to be placed in a clearly wrong position, it has been so printed and the fact noted. It should be remarked that the word *yon* is persistently written *y'on* or *yo'n*: the forms were evidently intentional and have been reproduced without note. In the English script the word *you* is written *yo*^{u}: in a few cases it might be doubted whether the *u* was

really superior, but since there appears to be no case where it clearly is not, it has been consistently so printed. This does not apply to the possessive, nor to compounds. Another scribal peculiarity is the use of final *-ſſ*.

The scribe's somewhat erratic punctuation has been reproduced as faithfully as possible, but no note of its irregularities has been thought necessary. A few general remarks, however, may be useful. There is one peculiar point, rendered in this edition by a turned semi-colon, which seems intended for a mark of exclamation. It is not, however, clearly distinguished either in use or form from the mark of interrogation: beside a certain number of clear examples of each, others occur which are indeterminate and can only be classified by aid of the context. It should also be observed that in certain instances the dot which forms the lower portion of these marks is replaced by a comma. In some of these there is reason to suppose that an original comma or semi-colon has been converted into a query or exclamation mark (the clearest instances have been noted); while in others the whole seems to have been written at one time and to be merely a slight variant of the usual form (these have been disregarded). The period, it should be observed, is usually above, and sometimes very high above the line: since, however, its position seems to be purely a matter of chance, it has not, as a rule, been rendered by a raised point.

The ink used by the original scribe is of a rich brown and retains its warm tone even when quite thin. The slips containing corrections and additions are in the same hand as the text, but the ink in which they are written appears to be very slightly blacker.

Of the remaining hands we may first dispose of the easiest, that of the prompter or playhouse corrector. All the additional stage directions in the play are written in a distinctive Italian script. There is no question that they are all in one hand, and since it is impossible to regard this as the author's, there is no reason to suppose that it appears elsewhere. The ink used is brown, but when thin has a grayer tone which readily distinguishes it from the scribe's. It seems identical with that in which the author's corrections are made. The prompter's directions will be found in ll. 5, 256, 1028, 1168, 1325, 1334, 1355, 1358, 1378–9, 1696, 1723–4, 1928–9, 2121, 2221–2, 2224, 2416. It is impossible to say whether any of the deletions or omission marks are due to this hand, but it seems unlikely. From the direction in l. 1696 it would appear that the prompter made his notes after the author's additions had been inserted. From this it follows that the note in ll. 1723–4 belongs to the additional speech on fol. 47 and not to the stage direction in l. 1725, whence again we infer that Mr. Gough played Memphonius and not the Tyrant. The point of the note at ll. 1928–9 seems to be that the spirit of the Lady was to be played by the same actor as the lady herself, the corpse being presumably represented by a lay figure.

Glancing through the alterations and deletions in the text it is easy to imagine the hand of the official censor in more instances than a critical examination warrants. For tracing the hand of Sir George Buc we have a good starting-point in the licence. Though ill formed, the writing is clearly different from that of the

author. The ink is black, and though where thin it may be light in tone, it seems grayer than is usually the case with the author's. This hand and ink reappear now and again in the text, and always in cases where the nature of the alteration likewise points to Buc. The most extensive, as well as the most characteristic, is the substitution in l. 2403. Another concerning which no doubt need be entertained is the interlineation *some* in l. 1354; but here it should be remarked that the addition alone is Buc's, the deletion is a further correction made by the author for the sake of restoring the metre. It will be observed that in the margin opposite l. 2403 is a cross in the same ink as the alteration. Similar crosses appear opposite ll. 1425 and 1841, and must be ascribed to Buc. (The irregular crosses opposite ll. 2358–69 are of a different character from the rest, and apparently not Buc's.) It seems, therefore, reasonable to suppose that the deletion of ll. 1424–6 and the alteration in l. 1841, which is in gray ink, are also by the censor. These four are the only instances where his intervention can be asserted with much confidence, but there are a few others in which it seems not unlikely. The alterations in ll. 1545 and 2305, which obviously should be by the censor, show some resemblance of hand with that in l. 1841, presumably by Buc; while, on the other hand, the ink is rather more like the author's. They must be held doubtful. Another censor alteration occurs in l. 712. It is very roughly written and thus suggests comparison with those in ll. 1780 and 2453, the first probably, the second certainly, author's corrections. From these, however, it differs through the blackness of its ink, and may be tentatively ascribed to Buc. This exhausts the alterations which by their nature strongly suggest the censor, and if we add that the slight change in l. 724, necessitated by the previous omission, has some resemblance with that in l. 712, though the ink is less black, we shall have dealt with all probable examples of Buc's corrections. Of deletions it is more difficult to speak, since in the majority of cases the ink is not sufficiently distinctive to form a basis for useful speculation. On the whole it seems likely that most are due to the author, but in some cases it is legitimate to assume the influence, if not the actual work, of the censor. Particularly is this the case with the deletion of the expletives *heart* and *life*. In only a few instances does the ink appear dark enough to allow us to suppose the activity of Buc himself, but it is evident that somebody took the hint and made a pretty thorough expurgation of the text. The deletions, apart from that in ll. 1424–6, in which the ink seems black enough to suggest Buc's hand, will be found in ll. 929, 1778, 2071, 2099, 2115, 2144, 2277. Internal evidence would strongly recommend ll. 2209–10, but the ink appears to be the same as that of the substitution in the previous line, which is clearly not by Buc.

The remaining alterations may with varying degrees of confidence be ascribed to the author. As a standard for the handwriting and ink we may take the corrections in ll. 804, 1757, 1769, 1803, and 2249, which are all evidently written by one person and suggest literary revision. To these may be added the additional words in l. 2208, where the hand though cramped is still recognizable. The additions in ll. 2258–61 are very roughly written, but there seems no reason

to suppose a different hand. Minor alterations in ll. 5, 42, 45, 1093, 2198, 2409 also present the same characteristics. Those in ll. 724 and 2187 diverge more from the type; while in the careless scribbles in ll. 1780 and 2453 the hand ceases to have evidential value, but the nature of the alterations points to the author. Two interlineations which deserve remark occur in ll. 1131 and 2372. Though not equally careful they are obviously in one hand, but this seems quite different from any found elsewhere. Both are alterations of rather far-fetched expressions, and would naturally be ascribed to the author. Either, however, a change of pen or position has deeply affected the character of the hand, or else we must presume a second literary corrector. In l. 2249 the substitution differs so slightly from the original reading as to suggest that the deletion was accidental.

List of Characters

in order of appearance.

the Tyrant, a usurper.
Govianus, the rightful heir.
Memphonius, Sophonirus, Helvetius } ancient courtiers.
two Noblemen.
the Lady, daughter of Helvetius.
Anselmus, brother of Govianus.
Votarius, friend of Anselmus.
the Wife of Anselmus.
Leonela, her gentlewoman.
Bellarius, lover of Leonela.
the Tyrant's Guard.
a Servant of Govianus.
two Ruffians.
four Soldiers.
a Page of Govianus.
the Spirit of the Lady.
two Servants of Anselmus.

The Guard which appears at l. 1135 may consist of the four Soldiers. Of these the first is called Atranius in l. 1701, but the name disappears in the altered version on fol. 46. The third first speaks at l. 1766, the fourth only in the additions, l. 1700[2].

For the preparation of the present edition the General Editor is responsible. The text, however, has also been checked professionally.

Enter Soldiers. it takes me ost yat Sdarius, and a Bande
Ty. yt was I wish for ye soldiers, now mayst thou
god guide order yat Gouianus be released
4 Sol. released sir.
Ty. set hood? and then I trust yt wilbe thine kingdome
& no one know my purpose — now sir thou
Bring me the keyes of the Cathedrall.

Ty. provide yr swords closse Lantherns and a pick axe
awaie be speedie
2 Soul. Lantherns and a pickaxe?
Did God yt meane to bury himselfe alive?
Ty. death mr. the marble pillers my Lout clobbs ni
shall keep for bodie lookt vpon nyne armes
o Ls.

wost strange fitts groue upon thee? Enter alate 46
Eds bolt has got a voice dreadfull louder
wost spoke yt moste in the cathedrall now
the Lord so deep in anger, all his intents
are contrarie to ours, in spirit or blood
yt wayes Isabell in his noble mynde,
his words are sure, they cannot beare the weight,
nor will not longe, if there be truth in wisshers?
the honorable Fathers of the State
noble Metellus, all the lordes agree
by some close pollicie Gorlois to set free

Enter m
Goughe

Musick. A Greate world vnto vward ꝓ

They bringe the Body in a Chaire dresst vp in black velvet which setts out the
paleness of the handes and face, And a faire Chayne of pearle crosst her brest
and the Crucyfix about it: He Standes silent a while letting the Musiques
play, beckning the Soldiers that bringe her in to make obeisance to her, and
he hym self makes a lowe honour to the body and kisses the hande

A song with in in voyces.

Song. O what is Beauty thats so much adored
A flattring glass that cozins her beholders,
one Night of death makes it looke pale and horred
The Daynty dresse'd flesh how soone it molders
To Love it Lyinge it bewitcheth many
But after Life is seldome heard of any.

1 Sold. Ty this hand, more Idolatrie, I make duetie
to my Damnation, I have learnt so many
ꝑsse I could neuer know the vnbeliefe yet
of all thy Latin prayers, nor neuer songest yet
Tyr. How pleazing art thow to yet euen in death
I Love thee yet, above all vertuous Lyvinge
and shall be Crown'd vnto glorie,
I can see nothing to be mended in thee
but the two Constant paleness of thy cheek
I'de quit the kingdome, but to purchase ther
the bredth of a red Rose, in naturall colours

FOL. 54a, UPPER HALF
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[illegible] but Hatter wo my Lord Indeed
And I must onlie rest content wo my Arbe
and that the proud pi spite on't; - it is ye roome sir.

2 Sol. wch my Lord

Tyr. Dull? - the fellow that we sent
[illegible], a Picture drawer
A ladies pr vocate Tutor, is yt roome sir

1 Sol. not yet returnd my Lord

Tyr. the fool belike
makes his reporte rarefullie for so we rgard him. wch is yt
to fit our rest dedes wo some priuat Game,
It is no Game for ye most silent Mistris
to stand in nood of Arbe, when youthe
and all ye warme frendes yat pr pose ye
wemben alwie are gladd to take yr frendship
to purche up ye faire number of yeir grands
or elle ye nerbinger would fall short sometymes
and servauntes would looke out for better wages

Enter 3 Soulder with Gouianus.

2 Sol. Here's roome my Lord.

Tyr. depart hen, is that yet?

3 Sol. the priuat st I could get my Lord

Goui. o Staron Marr o pale me to my spirrit
give me a sober furie I beseech thee,
A rage that may not outr rage my blood
and doo my flesh most hurt; this strannge to me
to see the fire at doubte, and goe from home.

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Mollrouus art thou to mute: the deedes don
thou Queen of spirits, the end upon them,
the bodie I will returne to his first agen
for the abuse done, and has no power
to doe the harder
Spiritt my truest Lord
I will be forward, and will about.
Entrie Nobles } Jir. is there be a god for flesh and spirit
tis built within this bosome: my lordes heaven
Gou. now death, Jove for thee, mollrouus
+ Ty. I am poisoned
Memp. the king of heaven be praisd for'l
Ty. Lay hold on him
on Gouianus
Memph. obey thy best lord
and trust thy parts that our Tuburbs owde
Ty. how's that, I spare you all
Memp. Look you my lord yr will Calbe obaide
Entrie Heluettius } Hel. Before romes awthor, will have his hand two.
You shall have both myne, if that worke you reward
Besides my wives and kine.
Ty. Heluettius? - there my destruction was reserved amongst the
premeditation wrongst it: o my Torments:
Florish All. I will Gouianus longe our vertuous king
Tyr. that thunder strikes me dead
Gou. I cannot better
reward my stoyes then with astonisht silence
for all the wealth of worldes is not of power
to make up thanckes for your my honord lords

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[illegible] and stayes to
[illegible] out, with the
[illegible] as it were
[illegible] adnige it

[illegible] into the house of plaie from the [illegible]
as Cæsar's ofspring; & welbeloued Holy Spirit
thou mistrust not, mistrust me, I shall a rare
as jealous as thine owne, would see it done
and not believe reporte, our Zeale is subtle
we cannot attribute impossible to mans
Lord on; I would the Lady that sits Honors crowned
might all be borne so [illegible] to their tombes.

Recorders or other solempne
Musique playes them out.

[illegible]

finis

This second Maydens tragedy (for that
no name inscribed) may with the reformacon
only two acted publickly. 31. Octobr.
1611. / G. Buc.

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The Second Maydens Tragedy

October 31st

1611

By ~~[illegible]~~ Will Shakspeare

A Tragedy indeed

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Actus Primᵘˢ. *Enter the new Vsurping Tirant; The Nobles of his faction, Memphonius, Sophonirus, Heluetius with others, The right heire Gouianus depos'de,* *Act I sc. i*

Tyrant Thus hie my lordes, yoʳ powers and constant loues
A SENATE have fixt our glories lyke vnmoued starrs
that know not what it is to fall or err,
wee'r now the kingdomes loue: and he that was
flatterd awhile so standes before vs now
readier for doome then dignitie — *Goui.* so much
can the adulterat frendship of mankinde
falce fortunes sister bringe to passe on kinges
and laye vsurpers svnnynge in their glories
like *Adders* in warme beames
Tyr. ther was but one
in whome my hart tooke pleasure (amongst weomen)
one in the whole creation, and in her
youᵘ darde to be my ryvall! wa'st not bould?
now we are kinge, sheele leaue the lower path
and finde the waye to vs — *Heluetius*!
it is thy daughter, happier then a kinge
and farr aboue him, for she kneeles to thee
whome we haue kneelde to, richer in one smile
that came from her, then she in all thy blessinges:
If thow bee'st prowde thow art to be forgiuen
[i]t' is no deadlie synne in thee; while she liues,
highe *Lust* is not more naturall to youthe

THE SECOND MAYDENS TRAGEDY

N.B.—In these notes S indicates the hand of the original Scribe, C that of the literary Corrector, almost certainly the author, P that of the Prompter or playhouse reviser, and B that of Sir George Buc. Alterations not otherwise ascribed are to be taken as the work of S. In every case where a word is interlined above a deletion, the latter is, in the absence of any statement to the contrary, to be supposed due to the same hand as the former. Deletions, other than those by S, cannot as a rule be definitely ascribed.

5 *A senate*] addition by P. *haue*] *ve* altered from *th* by C, who has also written *haue* in the margin. 8–9 title added in a later hand. 12 *on*] *o* altered from *i*. 18 *wa'st*] sic. 26 *t' is*] alteration by C.

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then that to thee, be not afraide to die in't,
tis but the syn of Ioye, ther is no gladnes
but has a pride it liues by, — thats the oyle
that feedes it into flames; — let her be sent for
and honorably attended, as besemes
her that we make our Queene, my l. *Memphonius*
and *Sophonirus* take into yo^{r} care
the royall busines of my heart, conduct her
wth a respect equall wth that to vs,
if more, it shalbe pardond, so still err,
yo^{u} honour vs, but o^{r} self honors her.

Memph. Straunge fortune, does he make his Queene of her. — *Exit Mempho:*

Soph. I haue a wife, would she were so preferd,
I could be but her subiect, so I'me now,
I' allowe her her [one] OWNE frend, to stop her mowth
and keep her quiet, gi[ue]' him his table free,
and the huge feeding of his great stone horse
ON [wth] w^{ch} he rides in pompe about the Cittie
only to speake to gallants in bay-windowes;
marry his lodging he paies deerly for,
he getts me all my children, there I saue by'te,
beside I drawe my life owte by the bargaine
some twelue yeres longer then the tymes appointed,
when my young prodigall gallant kicks vp's heeles
at one and thirtie, and lies dead and rotten
some ffyve and fortie yeares before I'me coffinde,
Tis the right waie to keep a woman honest
one frend is Baracadoe to a hundred
& keepes em owte, nay more, a husbandes sure
to haue his children all of one[s] mans getting,
& he that performes best, can haue no better,
I'me eene as happie then that saue a labour — *Exit Sophonirus* FOL. 29^{b}

34 *care*] written over *charge* erased. 42 *I' allowe*] apostrophe added by C. *her owne*] *her* interlined by S. *owne* interlined by C to replace *one*. 43 *gi'*] alteration by C. 45 *on*] added in margin by C to replace *wth*. 48 *there*] final *e* added by C? 57 deletion by C?, letter doubtful.

Tyrant. thy honours w^th^ thy daughters loue shall rise
I shall reade thy deservinges in her eyes.
*Heluet^i^* o may they be eternall bookes of pleasure
to show yo^u^ all delighte
Goui the losse of her sitts closer to my harte
then that of kingdome, or the whorish pompe
of this worldes title[s] that w^th^ flatterie swells vs
and makes vs die like beastes fat for distruction,
o shees a woman, and her eye will stande
vpon advauncement, neuer wearie yonder,
but when she turnes her head, by chaunce, & sees
the *Fortunes* that are my Companions,
sheele snatche her eyes of, and repent the lookinge;
Tyr. tis well advizde; we doome thee *Gouianus*
to banishm^t^ for euer from our kingdome,
Goui what could be worse to one whose heart is lockt
vp in anothers bosome: banishment?
and why not death? is that too eazie for me:
Tyr. but that the world would call our waie to dignitie
a path of blood, it should be the first acte in all our raigne
Gou. shee's lost for euer, farewell vertuous men
too honest for yo^r^ greatnes, now y'are mightier
then when we knew the kingdome, your stiles heavier,
then ponderous Nobillitie farwell
3. *Noblemã* how's that Sir?
Gou. [waightie and serious, —] o sir is it yo^u^
I knew yo^u^ one and twentie and a lord
when yo^r^ discretion suckt, ist come from Nurse yet?
yo^u^ scorne to be a scholler, yo^u^ were borne better
yo^u^ haue good landes, thats the best groundes of learning
if yo^u^ can Conster but yo^r^ *Docters* bill,
pierce yo^r^ wyues waiting women, and decline yo^r^ Tennauntes

66 *title*] a final *s* apparently deleted by C. *vs*] there follows an accidental dot. 73 *tis*] *s* perhaps altered. 77 *too*] second *o* added, perhaps by C. 84 *Sir?*] the query-mark added by C. 86 there is a line in the margin perhaps marking ll. 86–105 (or query rather ll. 84–103) for omission. 91 *women*] *e* altered from *a*.

till thei'r all beggars, wth new fynes and rackinges
y'are scholler good enoughe, for a ladies sonne
thats borne to lyvinge, if yo^{u} list to reade
ride but toth Cittie and bestowe yo^{r} lookes
on the Court library the mercers bookes,
theile quicklie furnish yo^{u}, do but entertaine
a Taylor for yo^{r} tutor, to expound
all the hard stuf to yo^{u}, by what name and title
so euer they be calde.

3 *Noble.* I thanck yo^{u} sir
Goui tis happie yo^{u} haue lernt so much manners
since yo^{u} haue so litle witt; Fare yo^{u} well S^{r}
Tyr. let him be staid awhile
4 *Nobl.* Staye —
3. *Nob.* yo^{u} must staye S^{r}
Goui hees not so honest sure, to chaunge his mynde
reuoke his doome, Hell has more hope on him;
Tyr we haue not ended yet, the worst part's comynge
thy banishment were gentle, were that all,
but to[']afflict thy sowle, before thow goest
thow shalt behold the heav'ne that thow must loose —
in her that must be myne;
then to be banisht, then to be depriude
shewes the full torment we prouide for thee
Goui: heres a right tirant now, he will not bate me FOL. 30^{a}
Enter with the Lady clad in Black.—th'affliction of my sowle, he'll [wi'll] haue all partes
suffer together; now I see my losse
I neuer shall recouer't, my myndes beggard
Tyr. [Black?] whence risse that clowde, can such a thing be seene
in honours glorious daie? the skye, so cleer?
why mournes the kingdomes mistris? does she come
to meet advauncement in a funerall garment?
back, she forgot her self, twas too much ioye

111 *to*] *o* inserted and apostrophe deleted by C. 117 *he'll*] *he will* altered to *he* [*wi*]'*ll* and again to *he'll* [*wi'll*] by C. 124 *too*] second *o* added by C.

that bred this error and we hartilie pardon't,
goe, bringe me her hether like an illustrious bride
w^th^ her best beames about her, let her iewells
be worth ten Citties, that besemes our mistris,
and not a widdowes case, a suite to weep in
Lady. I am not to be alterd
Tyr. howe.
La: I haue a mynde,
that must be shifted ere I cast of thease
or I shall weare straung coloures; — tis not titles
nor all the bastard-honoures of this frame
that I am taken w^th^, I come not hether
to pleaze the eye of glorie, but of goodnes
and that concernes not yo^u^ sir, you're for greatnes
I dare not deale w^th^ yo^u^, I haue found my matche
and I will neuer loose him
Goui if ther be man
aboue a kinge in fortunes, read my storie
and yo^u^ shall finde him ther, farwell poore kingdome
take it to help thee, thow ha[d]st need on't now,
I see thee in distres, more miserable
then some thow laist taxations on, poore subiects;
th'[ow] art all beset w^th^ stormes, more ouercast
then euer any man that brightnes flatterd
tis only wretchednes, to be there w^th^ thee,
and happines to be here;
Tyr. Sure some dreame crownd me
if it were possible to be less then nothinge
I wake the man yo^u^ seek for, — thers the kingdome
w^th^in y'on vallye fixt, while I stand here
kissinge falce hopes vpon a frozen mowntaine,
w^th^out the confines, I am he thats banisht

135 *honoures*] *s* blotted. 136 *hether*] *th* altered from *re* and *er* added. 144 *hast*] alteration by C. 147 *th' art*] alteration by C. 148 *any*] *y* altered from *n*? 155 comma added by C.

the king walkes yonder chose by her affection[s]
w^ch is the surer side, for wher shee goes
her eye remoues the courte, what is he here
can spare a looke, thei'r all ymploide on her?
Heluetius, — thow art not worthe the waking neither,
I loose but tyme in thee, goe sleep agen, [like an ould man]
like an old man, thow canst doe nothing,
thow takst no paines at all to erne thine hono^rs
w^ch waye shall we be able to paie thee
to thy content, when we receaue not our's,
the master of the worke must needes decaie
when he wantes meanes, and sees his servaunt playe
Helue. haue I bestowde so many blessinges on thee
and do they all returne to me in [a] curses
is that the vse, I ha, for em, be not to mee
a burden ten tymes heavier then my yeares
thow'd'st wont to be kinde to me and obserue,
what I thoughte pleasinge, goe, entreat the kinge FOL. 30^b
La: I will doe more for yo^u sir, y'are my father,
ile kisse him too
Helu: how am I delt w^thall
La: why that's the vsurper sir, this is the kinge
I happend righter then yo^u thought I had
and were all kingdomes of the earth, his owne
as sure as this is not, and this deere gentleman
as poore as *Vertue*, and allmost as frendles
I would not chaunge th[at]is misery for th[y]at sceptor
wherin I had part w^th him; Sir be cheerfull,
tis not the reeling fortune of great state
or lowe condition, that I cast myne ey at,
it is the man I seeke, the rest I loose
as thinges vnworthy to be kept or noted,

157 *affection*] a final *s* apparently erased. 160 *thei'r*] apostrophe added by C. 162 deletion by S. 164 *paines*] *s* added by C. 166 *our's*] sic. 170 deletion by C. *curses*] final *s* added by C. 183 *this . . . that*] alterations interlined by C.

fortunes are but the outsides of true worth
it is the mynde that sets his master forth ;
Ty. has ther so manie bodies bin hewen downe
like trees in progress, to cut owt a waie
that was nere knowne, for vs and our affections
and is our game so croste ? ther standes the first
of all her kinde that euer refusde greatnes,
[A woman to set light by soueraintie
what age can bringe her forthe, and hide that booke,
tis their desire most comonlie to rule
more then their part comes to, sometymes their husbandꝭ,]
Helu. tis in yo^r^ power my lord to force her to yo^u^
and pluck her from his Armes,
Ty. thow talkst vnkindlie
that had bin donne, before thy thought begot it
if my affection could be so hard harted
to stand vpon such payement, it must come
gentlie and kindlie like a debt of loue,
or tis not worth receiuynge
Goui now Vsurper
I wish no happier freedome then the banishm^t^
that thow hast laid vpon me,
Ty. o he kills me
at myne owne weapon, tis I that liue in exile
should she forsake the lande, ile faine some cawse
far from the grief it self, to call it back, —
that doome of banishment was but lent to thee
to make a tryall of thy factious spirrit
w^ch^ flames in thy desire, thow wouldst be gon,
ther is some combination betwixt thee
and forraine plotts, thow hast some powers to raise
w^ch^ to prevent, thy banishment we revoke,
confine thee to thy howse neerest our Courte

191 *has*] *s* altered from *v*. 192 omitted and afterwards interlined by S. 196–9 crossed out by C ? 212 *weapon*] the *a* altered from *o*, and the *o* from *e*, by C ? 221 *thy*] altered from *our*.

and place a guarde about thee, Lord *Memphonius*
see it effected.
Mem. wᵗʰ best care my lord
Goui Confine me? heres my libertie in myne Armes
I wish no better to bringe me content,
Louers best freedome is close prisonment! —— *Exiunt Lady and*
Ty. my thinckes the daie eene darkens at her abscence *Govianus*
I stand as in a shade, when a great clowde
mufles the Sun whose beames shine afarr of
on towres and mountaines, but I keep the valleis
the place that is last serude
Helu. my Lord!
Ty. yoʳ reason sir. FOL. 32ᵃ·
Helu. yoʳ grace is milde to all but yoʳ owne bosome
they should haue both bin sent to seuerall prisons
and not Comitted to each others armes
thers a hot duraunce, heele nere wishe more freedome,
○ *Ty.* thow talkst not like a States man, had my wrath
tooke hold of such extremitie at first
thei'd lyu'de suspectfull still, warnde by their feares
wher now that libertie makes em more secure
ile take em at my pleasure, it giues thee
freer access to playe the father for vs
and plye her to our will,
Hel. mass so it does
let a man thinck on't twice, yoʳ grace hath hapned

[*for insertion after l.* 238] FOL. 31.
Ty. tis true let em be both forct back 238¹
staye we commaund youˢ. 2
thow talkst not like a states man &cꝛ. 239

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225 *heres*] possibly *here's*, but the mark is more likely a dot over an imaginary *i*. 227
Louers] *r* interlined, possibly by C.

O ___ vpon a straung waie, yet it proues the neerest:
I do beseech yo^r ma^tie, looke cheerfull
yo^u shall not want content, if it be lockt
in any blood of myne, the keye's yo^r owne
yo^u shall comaund the wards
Ty. saist thow so sir?
I were ingratefull then, should I see thee
want honor, that provides content for me *Exiunt.*

A FLORISH

Enter L Anselmus the deposde kinges brother, w^th his Frend Votarius *Act I sc. ii*

Votar. Praie sir confine yo^r thoughtes and excuse mee,
my thinckes the deposde kinge yo^r brothers sorrowe
should finde yo^u busines ynoughe
Ansel. how? *Votarius*
sorrowe for him? weake ignoraunce talkes not like thee
why he was neuer happier,
Vo. pray proue that sir
An. h'as lost the kingdome but his mynde's restorde
w^ch is the larger empire? pre thee tell me.

[*for insertion after l.* 248] [FOL. 31.]

Ty. nay more to vex his sowle giue comaund straite 248[1]
they be deuided into seuerall Roomes
wher he may only haue a sight of her
to his myndes torment, but his armes and lips
lockt vp like fellons, from her
Helu. now yo^u win me
I like that crueltie passing well my lord
Ty. giue order w^th all speed
Hel. Thoe I be ould
I need no spurr my l: *Honor* pricks me
I do beseech yo^r grace look cheerfullie &cs. 249

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256 *A florish*] addition by P. 266 *h'as . . . mynde's*] apostrophes added by C.

Domynions haue their lymitts, the whole earth
is but a prisoner, nor the sea her Iailor
that w^th^ a siluer hoope lockes in her bodie
th'eir fellow prisoners, thoe the sea looke bigger
bycause he is in office, and pride swells him:
But the vnbounded kingdome of the mynde
is as vnlymitable as heav'ne, that glorious court of spirits
[all honest Courtiers!]
Sir if thow lou'st me turne thine ey to me
and looke not after him that needes thee not,
my brothers well attended, peace and pleasure
are neuer from his sighte! he has his mistris
she brought those servaunts and bestowde them on him
but whoe bringes myne?
Vota. had yo^u^ not both longe since
by a kinde worthy Ladie yo^r^ chast wife
Ans. that's it that I take paines w^th^ thee, to be sure of
what true reporte can I send to my sowle
of that I know not, — we must only thincke
our ladies are good people, and so liue w^th^ em,
a fine securitie for them, our owne thoughtes
make the best fooles of vs, next to them our wyues, —
but saie shees all chast, yet, is that her goodnes? FOL. 32^b^.
what labour ist for woman to keep constant
thats neuer tride or tempted? whers her fight!
the warr's w^th^in her brest, her honest anger
against the impudence of flesh and hell,
so let me knowe the ladie of my Rest
or I shall neuer sleep well, giue not me
the thinge that is thought good, but whats approu'd so,
so wisemen choose, — o what a lazie vertue
is chastetie in a woman if no synne
should laye temptation toot, pry thee set to her

269 *nor*] sic. 271 *th'eir*] sic. 290 *goodnes?*] the query-mark added by C. 295 *Rest*] *R* altered from *br*.

and bring my peace alonge w^th^ thee
Vota. yo^u^ put to me
a busines that will doe my wordes more shame
then euer they got honour among weemen,
Lascyvious courtinges among sinfull mistresses
come euer seasonablie, pleaze best,
but let the bouldest Ruffian touch the eare
of modest ladies w^th^ adulterous sowndes
their verie lookes confound him and force grace
into that cheeke wher impudence setts her seale;
that worke is neuer vndertooke w^th^ corage
that makes his master blush, how euer Sir
what profit can returne to yo^u^ by knowinge
that w^ch^ yo^u^ doe allreadie, w^th^ more toile,
must a man needes in having a ritch Diamond
put it betweene a hammer and an Anvile
and not beleeving the true worth and valiew
breake it in pieces to finde owt the goodnes
and in the findinge loose it; good sir thinck ont,
Nor does it tast of wit to trye their strengthes
that are created sicklie, nor of manhood
we ought not to put blockes in weemens waies
for some to often fall vpon plaine ground
Let me diswade yo^u^ sir,
Ans. haue I a frend?
and has my loue so litle interest in him
that I must trust some straunger w^th^ my hart
and goe to seeke him owte,
Vota. nay hark yo^u^ sir
I am so iealous of yo^r^ weaknesses,
that rather then yo^u^ should lie prostituted
before a straungers tryvmphe, I would venture
a whole howers shamynge for yo^u^,
Ans. be worth thy word then

310 *that*] *at* altered from *e*. 323 *vpon*] *v* altered from *o*.

Enter Wyfe. yonder she comes, — Ile haue an eare to yo^{u} both
I loue to haue such thinges at the first hand!
Vot. I'le put him of wth somwhat, guile in this
falls in wth honest dealing; O who could moue
Adultery to y'on face, so rude a synne
may not come neer the meeknes of her ey,
my Clients cawse lookes so dishonestlie
ile nere be seene to pleade in't
Wife what *Votarius*
Vo. good morrow vertuous madame
Wife was my lord
seene lately here?
Vota. hee's newlie walkt forth Ladie FOL. 33^{a}
Wife how was he attended
Vo faith I thincke wth none madame
Wife that sorrow for the kinge his brothers fortune
prevailes to much wth him, and leades him straunglie
from Companie and delight,
Vot. how shees beguilde in him!
thers no such naturall touch, search all his bosome. /
That griefes to bould wth him indeed sweet madame
and drawes him from the pleasure of his tyme,
but tis a busines of affection
that must be donne — we owe a pittie madame
to all mens miserie, but espetiallie
to those afflictions that claime kinred of vs
weere forcst to feele em, all compassion ells
is but a worke of charitie, this of nature
and ties our pittie in a bond of blood,
Wife yet sir ther is a date set to all sorrowes,
nothing is euerlasting in this worlde
yo^{r} councell will prevaile, perswade him good sir
to fall into lifes happines agen
and leaue the desolat path, I want his company,

361 *to*] interlined.

he walkes at midnight in thick shadie woodes
wher scarce the moone is starlight, I haue watcht him
in syluer nightes when all the earth was drest
vp like a virgin in white Inocent beames,
stood in my window cold and thinly cladd
t'obserue him throughe the bowntie of the moone
that liberallie bestowde her graces on me,
and when the morninge dew began to fall
then was my tyme to weep; has lost his kindnes
forgot the waie of wedlock, and become
a straunger to the ioyes and rites of loue,
hees not so good as a lord ought to be
pray tell him so from me sir — *Exit Wife*
Vot. that will I madame,
Now must I dress a straunge dish for his humour;
Ans. call you this courtinge, life not one word nere it
ther was no sillable but was twelue score of,
my faith hot Temptation, Womans chastetie
in such a conflict, had great need of one
to keep the bridge, t'was daungerous for the tyme;
why what fantastick faith's are in these daies
made wthout substance; whome should a man trust
in matters about loue?
Vot. masse here he comes too,
Ansel. how now *Votarius*? whats the newes for vs?
Vot. yo^{u} set me to a taske sir, that will finde
ten ages work enoughe, and then vnfynisht,
bring synne befor her, why it standes more quaking
then if a Iudge should frowne ont, three such fitts
would shake it into goodnes, and quite beggar
the vnder kingdome, — not the arte of man
woman or devill —
Ans. o peace man, prythe peace —
Vot can make her fit for lust,

389 *faith's*] sic. 392 *he*] interlined.

Ansel. yet agen sir?
wher liues that mistris of thine, *Votarius*?
that taught thee to dissemble, I'de faine lerne
she makes good schollers
Votar. how my L:
Ans. thow art the sonne of fallshood, pre thee leaue me
how trulie constant, charitable and helpfull
is woman vnto woman in affaires
that touch affection and the peace of spirrit,
but man to man how crooked and vnkinde?
I thanck my iealowsie I heard thee all
for I heard nothing, now thow'rt sure I did
Vota. now by this light then wipe but of this score
since y'are so bent, and if I euer run
in debt agen to fallshood and dissemblaunce
for wante of better meanes, teare the remembraunce of me
from yor best thoughtes,
An. for thy vowes sake, I pardon thee
thy othe is now sufficient watch it self
ouer thy Actions, I discharge my iealowsie
I ha no more vse for't now: to giue thee waie,
Ile haue an abscence made purposelie for thee
and presentlie take horse, ile leaue behinde me
an oportunitie that shall feare no startinge
let but thy paines deserue it
Votar. I am bound toot
Ans. for a small tyme farwell then, harke thee —
Votar. o good sir.
it will do wondrous well; — what a wilde seed *Exit Ansel:*
suspition sowes in him, and takes small ground for't,
how happie were this l: if he would leaue
to tempt his fate and be resolud he were so,
he would be but too ritch, man has some enẽmy still yt keepes him
in all his fortunes, and his mynde is his,
and thats a mightie adversarie, I had rather | back

412 *vnkinde?*] *?* apparently altered from *.* 424 *purposelie*] first *e* perhaps altered from *t*.

haue twenty kinges my enemies then that [port] part,
for let me be at warr w^th^ earth and hell
so that be frendes w^th^ me, — I ha sworne to make
a triall of her faithe, I must put on
Enter Wife a [Courtiers] BRAZEN face and doo't, myne owne will shame me
Wife this is most straunge of all: how one distraction
secondes another?
Votar. whats the newes sweet madame
Wif has tooke his horse, but left his leaue vntaken
what should I thinck on't sir: did euer lord
depart so rudelie from his ladies presence
Votar. did he forget yo^r^ lipp:
Wife he forgott all
that Noblenes remembers,
Votar. I'me ashamde on him
Let me help (madame) to repaire his manners
and mend that vnkinde fault
Wife Sir, pray forbeare
yo^u^ forget worse then hee,
Vatar So vertue saue me
I haue enoughe allready
Wife Tis himself FOL. 34^a^.
must make amendes (good sir) for his owne faultes
Votar. I woold heed doot then, and nere troble me in't,
but madame yo^u^ perceiue he takes the course
to be farr of from that, hee's rod from home
but, his vnkindnes stayes, and keepes w^th^ yo^u^,
let whose will pleaze his wife, he rides his horse,
thats all the care he takes, I pittie yo^u^ madame
y'aue an vnpleasing lord, would twere not so
I should reioice w^th^ yo^u^,
you'r younger, the very Springes vpon yo^u^ now
the Roses on yo^r^ cheekes are but new blowne,

438 deletion by S, middle letters doubtful. 442 *brazen*] interlined by C? 457 *Votar*] sic. 465 *whose*] sic for *whoso*.

take yo^{u} together y'are a pleasaunt garden
wher all the sweetnes of mans comfort breathes,
but what is it to be a worke of beautie
and want the heart that should delight in yo^{u},
yo^{u} still retaine yo^{r} goodnes in yo^{r} selues
but then yo^{u} loose yo^{r} glorie, w^{ch} is all,
the grace of euery benifit is the vse
and ist not pittie yo^{u} should want yo^{r} grace?
looke yo^{u} like one whose lord should walke in groues
about the peace of midnight! Alas madame
tis to me wondrous how yo^{u} should spare the daie
from amorous clips, much less the generall season
when all the worldes a gamster,
that face deserues a frend of heart and spirrit
discourse, and motion, indeed such a one
that should obserue yo^{u} (madam) wthout ceasinge,
and not a wearie lord.

Wife Sure I was married sir,
in a deere yeare of loue; when scarcetie
and famyn of affection vext poore ladies
w^{ch} makes my heart so needy, — it nere knew
plenty of comfort yet;

Votar. why thats yo^{r} follie
to keep yo^{r} mynde so myserably madame,
[o yo^{u} that can be hard to yo^{r} owne heart,]
chaunge into better tymes, ile lead yo^{u} to em,
what bountie shall yo^{r} frend expect for his,
o yo^{u} that can be hard to yo^{r} owne heart
how would yo^{u} vse yo^{r} frends, if I thought kindlie
id'e be the man my self should serue yo^{r} pleasure

Wife how sir

Votar. Nay and nere misse yo^{u} too, I'de not come sneakinge
like a Reteyner once a week or soe
to showe my self before yo^{u} for my liuery,

495 deletion by S. 499 *vse*] *v* altered from *w*? 500 *id'e*] sic.

ide follow busines like a howshold servaunt
carry my worke before me and dispatche
before my lord be vp, and make no wordes on't
the signe of a good servaunt, —
Wife tis not frendly donne sir
to take a ladie at advauntage thus
set all her wronges before her, and then tempt her
Votar. [heart,] I growe fond my self: twas well she wakt me
before the dead sleep of Adultery tooke me
twas stealing on me, vp yo^{u} honest thoughtes FOL. 34^{b}.
and keep watch for yo^{r} master, I must hence,
I do not like my health, t'as a straung rellish
pray heav'ne I pluckt myne eyes back tyme enoughe,
Ile neuer see her more, I praisde the garden
but litle thought a bed of snakes laye hidd in't
Wife I know not how I am? ile call my woman —
staye, for I feare thow'rt to farr gon already.
Votar. I'le see her but once more, doe thy worst, loue
thow art too yong, fond boy, to master me —
I come to tell yo^{u} madame and that plainlie
ile see yo^{r} face no more, tak'te how yo^{u} pleaze!
Wife yo^{u} will not offer violence to me sir
in my lordꝭ abscence; what does that touch yo^{u}
if I want comforte?
Vota will yo^{u} take yo^{r} answer!
Wif it is not honest in yo^{u} to tempt woman,
when her distresses takes awaie her strengthe,
how is she able to withstand her enemye
Votar. I would faine leaue yo^{r} sight and I could possible
Wife what ist to yo^{u} (good sir) if I be pleazd
to weep my self awaie? and run thus violently
into the armes of death, and kisse distruction
does this concerne yo^{u} now
Votar. I marry does it

519 *a bed*] perhaps rather *abed.* 533 *possible*] sic.

what serue these armes for, but to pluck yo^{u} back
these lipps but to prevent all other tasters,
and keep that Cup of *Nectar* for them selues;
[heart] Ime beguilde agen, forgiue me heavne
my lipps haue bin naught wth her, [sin's meer witchcraft,]
[break all the engines of, lifes frame in pieces,]
I wilbe master once, and whip the boye
home to his mothers lap, face, far thee well — / *Exit Votari*^{9}
Wife. *Votarius*? Sir? my ffrend! thanckes heavne, hees gon,
and he shall neuer com̃e so neer agen,
ile haue my frailtie watcht euer, — henceforward
ile no more trust it single, it betrayes me
Enter Leonela. into the handes of *Folly*! whers my woman!
my trustie *Leonella.*
Leo. call yo^{u} madam?
Wif call I? I want attendaunce! wher are yo^{u}?
Leo. neuer farr from yo^{u} Madam!
Wif pray be neerer
or ther is some that will, and thanck yo^{u} too,
nay perhaps bribe yo^{u} to be abscent from me
Leo. how Madame?
Wife is that straunge to a ladies woman
ther are such thinges ith world, many such buyers
and sellers of a womans name and honour
thoe yo^{u} be young in bribes, and neuer came
to the flesh-market yet, — beshrew yo^{r} harte
for keeping so long from me!
Leo. what aile yo^{u} madame?
Wife Somewhat Comaundes me, and takes all the power,
of my self from me!
Leo what should that be Ladye?
Wife. when did yo^{u} see *Votarius* FOL. 35^{a}.
Leo. is that next

544 *of, lifes*] sic. 546 *face*] *c* probably intended for *r*. 547 *Votarius? Sir?*] query-marks inserted to replace commas. 549 *watcht*] first *t* apparently altered from *r*.

nay then I haue yo^r ladishyp in the winde!
I sawe him lately madame
Wife whome didst see?
Leo. *Votarius*?
Wife what haue I to doe w^th him
more then another man! saye he be faire
and has partes proper both of mynd and bodie
you praise him but in vaine, in telling me so,
Leo. yee madame are yo^u pratling in yo^r sleep,
tis well my l and yo^u lie in two bedds
Wife I was nere so ill, I, thanck yo^u *Leonela*
my necligent woman, here yo^u showde yo^r service
Leo [life] haue I power or meanes to stop a sluce
at a hie water, what would sh'av me do in't?
Wife I charge thee while thow liu'ste w^th me, henceforward
vse not an howers abscence from my sight. — / *Exit lady.*
Leo. by my faith Madam yo^u shall pardon me
Enter Bellarius I haue a loue of myne owne to looke to
Mufled in his and he must haue his breakfast; pist! *Ballarius*
cloke. *Bel.* *Leonela*!
Leo. come forthe, and showe yo^r selfe a gentleman
allthoughe most comonlie they hide their heades
as yo^u doe ther me thinckes! — And why a taffety mufler
showe yo^r face, man, I'me not ashamde on yo^u
Bel. I feare the servauntes
Leo. and they feare their mistres, and nere thinck on yo^u
thei'r thoughtes are vpon dynner, and great dishes,
if one thinge hap, Impossible to faile to
(I can see so farr in't) yo^u shall walk boldlie sir
and openlie in view throughe euerie Roome
about the howse, and let the prowdest meet thee;
I charge yo^u giue no waye to em
Bel. how thow talkst!

578 *has*] *a* altered from *i* by S? 579 *but in*] *n* probably altered. 585 *a*] altered from beginning of *h*. *sh'av*] *v* blotted owing to flaw in paper.

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Leo. I can avoide the foole, and giue yo^{u} reason for't
Bel. tis more then I should doe, if I askt more on thee, —
I pre thee tell me how?
Leo. wth eaze yfaith sir,
my ladies heart is wondrous busy sir
abowt the entertaynem^{t} of a frend too,
and she and I must beare wth one another
or we shall make but a mad howse betwixt vs
Bel. I'me bould to throw my cloke of at this newes
w^{ch} I nere durst before, and kisse thee freelier:
what is he sirrah?
Leo. faith an indifferent fellow
wth good long leggs, — a neere frend of my lords
Bel. a neere frend of my ladies, yo^{u} would saie, —
his name I pre thee —
Leo. one *Votarius* sir.
Bel. what saiest thow:
Leo he walkes vnder the same title
Bel the only enem̃ye that my life can showe me
Leo. yo^{r} enemye: let my splene then alone wth him, — FOL. 35^{b}
staye yo^{u} yo^{r} anger ile confound him for yo^{u}
Bel. as how I pree thee, —
Leo. ile prevent his *Venery*
he shall nere lie wth my ladie, —
Bel. troth I thanck yo^{u}
life thats the waye to saue him, art thow madd
wheras the other way he confoundes him self
and lies more naked to revendge and mischief
Leo then let him lie wth her, and the devill goe wth him
he shall haue all my furtheraunce,
Bel. why now yo^{u} praye hartelie, and speake to purpose. — *Exiunt*

613 at the end of this line some letters (? *swer*) are added in faint ink.

Enter the ladye of Gouianus, w^th^ a Servaunt.

Actus: 2:^dus.^

La. Whats he would speake w^th^ me.
Ser. my lord yo^r^ father.
O *La.* my father? pray make hast, he waites to long,
Enter Heluetius entreat him hether, some milde newes I hope
comes w^th^ my father, no, his lookes are sadd
ther is some furder tyranny, — let it fall
our constant suffringes shall amaze it,
Hel. Rise
I will not bless thee, — thy obedience
is after custome as most ritche men praye
whose Sainct is only *Fashion* and *Vayneglory*,
so tis w^th^ thee in thy dissembled dutie,
ther is no religion in't, no reverent loue,
only for fashion, and the praise of men;
La why should yo^u^ thinck so sir;
Hel. thinck? [yo^u^ come to late] [if yo^u^]
[if yo^u^ seeke ther for me,] I knowte and see't,

[*to replace ll.* 638–41] FOL. 36
Lady. who ist would speake w^th^ vs 638
Ser. my l. yo^r^ father
Lad. my father pray make hast, he waites to long 640
intreat him hether in dispight of all (641) 640^1^
the tirauntes cruelties, we haue got that frendship
een of the guard that he has plac'te about vs,
my l and I haue free access together
as much as I would aske of libertie 5
theile trust vs largely now, and keep sometymes
3. howers from vs, a rare curtesie
in Iailors children; some myld newes I hope 640^8^ (641)
comes w^th^ my father &c. 642

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653 *if yo^u^* deleted by S. 640^3^ *plac'te*] sic.

ile sooner giue my blessing to a drunkerd
whome the ridiculous power of wine, makes humble
as foolish vse makes thee, — base spirrited girle
that canst not thinck aboue disgrace and beggarie,
when Glorie is set for thee and thy seed
advauncement for thy father, beside ioye
able to make a latter springe in me
in this my fowrescore somer, and renew me
w^th^ a reuersion yet of heat and youthe?
but the deiection of thy mynde and spirrit
makes me thy father guiltie of a fault
that drawes thy birth in question, and een wronges
thy mother in her ashes being at peace
w^th^ heavne and man, had not her life and vertues
bin seales vnto her faithe, I should thinck thee now
the worke of some hirde servaunt! some howse Tailor
and no one part of my endeuour in thee.
had I neglected greatnes! or not rather
pursued allmost to my eternall hazard,
thow'd'st nere bin a lordes daughter,
La: had I bene
a shepheardes, I'de bin happier and more peacefull
Hel. thy very seed will curse thee in thy Age
when they shall heere the story of thy weaknes,
how in thy youthe thy fortunes tenderd thee
a kingdome for thy servaunt w^ch^ thow left's
baselie to serue thy self, what doest thow in this FOL. 37a
but meerly cozen thy posteritie
of roialtie and succession, and thy self
of dignity present
Lady: S^r^, yo^r^ kinge did well
mongst all his nobles to pick out yo^r^ selfe
and send yo^u^ w^th^ thease wordes, his pollytick grace
knew what he did, for well he might ymagin

656 *wine, makes*] sic. 662 *renew*] *r* altered from *n*? 671 *my*] *y* altered from *e*.

none ells should haue bin heard, the'id had their answere
before the question had bin half waie thoroughe,
but deerest sir, I owe to yo^{u} a reuerence
a debt w^{ch} both begins and endes wth life
neuer till then dischargde tis so long lastinge,
yet could yo^{u} be more pretious then a father
w^{ch} next a husband is the ritchest treasure
mortalitie can show vs, yo^{u} should pardon me
(and yet confess too that yo^{u} found me kinde)
to heare yo^{r} wordes, thoughe I wthstood yo^{r} minde ;
Helu: say yo^{u} so daughter, troth I thanck yo^{u} kindlie,
I am in hope to rise well by yo^{r} meanes
or yo^{u} to raise yo^{r} self, wee'r both beholding to yo^{u} ;
well, since I cannot win yo^{u}, I cõmend yo^{u}
I praise yo^{r} constancie and pardon yo^{u} ;
take *Gouianus* to yo^{u}, make the most of him
pick out yo^{r} husband ther, so you'le but graunt me
one light request that followes
La: heaven forbid ells sir ;
Hel: giue me the chusing of yo^{r} frend, that's all ;
La. how sir? my frend? — a light request indeed
somewhat to light sir either for my wearinge
or yo^{r} owne grauitie, and yo^{u} looke on't well,
Hel. push, talke like a [Courtier] WOMAN guirle, not like a foole
thow know'st the end of greatnes, and hast witt
aboue the flight of twentie fetherd mistresses
[that glister in the Svnne of Princes fauours,
Thow hast discourse in thee, fit for a kinges fellowship
a princelie cariadge and astonishinge presence,
what shoulde a husband doe wth all this goodnes
alas one end an't is to much for him,
nor is it fit a subiect should be Master

689 *the'id*] sic. 698 *minde*] *m* altered from *k*. 708 *frend*] there is a pencil gloss in the margin: *servant*. 712 *woman*] interlined by B? 715–24 (*forgotten*) marked for omission and crossed out. 718 *what*] *h* altered from *th*. 719 *an't*] sic.

of such a Iewell; tis in the kinges power
to take it for the forfeit, — but I come
to beare thee gentlie to his bed of honoures
all force forgotten], the KING Comendes him to thee
w^th^ more then the humilitie of a servaunte
that since thow wilt not yeild to be his Queene
be yet his mistres, he shalbe content
w^th^ that or nothinge, he shall aske no more,
and w^th^ what easines that is performd
most of yo^r^ weemen knowe, having a husband
that kindnes costes thee nothinge, y'aue that in
all ouer and aboue to yo^r^ first bargaine,
and thats a braue advauntage for a woman
if she be wise, as I suspect not thee,
And having youthe, and beautie, and a husband FOL. 37^b^
thow'st all the wish of woman, take thy tyme then,
make thy best market;

La: Can yo^u^ assure me sir
whether my father spake this? or some spirrit
of evill wishing that has for a tyme
hirde his voice of him, to beguile me that waye
presumynge on his power and my obedience
I'de gladlie knowe, that I might frame my answer
accordinge to the speaker,

Helu. how now baggage?
am I in question w^th^ thee? does thy scorne cast
so thick an ignoraunce before thine eyes
Enter Gouianus discharging a Pistoll. that I am forgotten too? whoe ist speakes to thee
but I thy ffather.

Go: the more monstrous hee!
ar't downe but w^th^ the bare voice of my furie?
vp auntient synner thow'rt but mockt w^th^ death
I mist thee purposelie, thanck this deere creature,

723 *thee*] second *e* added by S. 724 *the*] *t* added by C? *king*] interlined by C?
725 *the*] interlined. 751 *ar't*] sic. *furie?*] the query-mark inserted to replace a period.

o hadst thow bin any thinge beside her father
I'de made a fearfull separation on thee,
I would haue sent thy sowle to a darker prison
then any made of claye, and thy dead bodie
as a token to the lustfull kinge thy master. /
Art thow strook downe so soone wth the short sownd
of this small earthen instrument and doest thow
so litle feare th' æternall noise of hell!
whats shee, does she not beare thy daughters name
how stirrs thy blood sir? is ther a dead feelinge
of all thinges fatherlie and honest in thee?
Say thow coldst be content for greatnes sake
to end the last act of thy life in Pandarisme
[(as yo^{u} perhapps will saie yo^{r} betters doe)]
must it needes follow that vnmanly synne
can worke vpon the weaknes of no woman
but hers, whose name and honor Naturall loue
bidds thee preserue more charily then eysight
health or thy scences, Can promotions thirst
make such a father? turne a graue old lord
to a white-headed Squier? make him so base
to buy his honours wth his daughters sowle
and the perpetuall shamynge of his blood?
hast thow the leisure, (thow forgetfull man)
to thinck vpon advauncem^{t} at thease yeares?
what wouldst thow doe wth greatnes, dost thow hope
to fraye death wtht, or hast thow that conceit
that honour will restore thy youthe agen,
thow art but mockt (ould fellow) tis not soe
thy hopes abuse thee, followe thine owne busines
and list not to the *Syrens* of the world,
Alas thow hadst more need kneele at an *Altar*
then to a chaire of state,

754–84 marked for omission. 761 *hell!*] the point is apparently intended to replace a period.

and serch thy conscience for thy synnes of youthe
that's worke enoughe for age, it needes no greater
thow'rt cald wthin, thy very eyes looke inward FOL. 38^{a}
to teach thy thoughtes the waie, and thy affections; 790
But miserable notes that Conscience singes
that cannot truly praye, for flatteringe Kinges
Helu. This was well searcht indeed and wthout favouringe
blessing reward thee, such a wound as myne
did need a pittiles surgion, — [smarte on sowle]
thow't feele the less hereafter: Sir I thanck yo^{u},
I euer sawe my life in a falce glasse
vntill this frendly howre, wth what faire faces
my Synnes would looke on me, but now truthe showes em
how lothesome and how monstrous are their formes; 800
be yo^{u} my kinge and Master, still, henceforward
my knee shall know no other earthlie Lord,
well may I spend this life to do yo^{u} service
that setts my sowle in her eternall [waie] PATHE /
Goui Rise, rise *Heluetius*
Hel. ile see both yo^{r} handes
set to my pardon first
Goui. myne shall bringe hers
La: now sir I honour yo^{u} for yo^{r} goodnes chieflie
y'are my most worthy father yo^{u} speake like him 810
the first voice was not his, my ioye and reuerence
stryue w^{ch} should be most seene, let our handes sir
raise yo^{u} from earth thus hie; and maye it proue
the first asscent of your ymortall risinge
neuer to fall agen;
Hel. a springe of blessinges
keep euer wth thee, and the fruite, thy lords
Goui I ha lost an enẽmye and haue found a father. *Exiunt*

795 (*smarte*)–800 marked for omission. 804 *pathe* /] deletion and addition by C.
814 *asscent*] *c* inserted.

Enter Votarius sadly.

Votar. Alls gon, thers nothing but the prodigall left
I haue plaide awaie my sowle, at one short game
wher eene the wynner loses, —
pursueing synne how often did I shvn thee?
how swift art thow afoote, beyond mans goodnes
w^ch^ has a lazie pase, so was I Catchte
a curse vpon the Cause, — man in thease daies
is not content to haue his ladie honest
and so rest pleazd w^th^ her w^thout more toile,
but he must haue her tride forsooth, and tempted
and when she proues a Queane then he lies quiet,
like one that has a watche of curious makinge,
thinckinge to be more cvñynge then the workeman
neuer giues ouer tampringe w^th^ the wheeles
till either springe be weakned, ballance bowde
or some wrong pin put in, and so spoiles all;
how I could curse my self! most busines ells
delight in the dispatche, thats the best grace toot,
only this worke of blinde repented lust
hanges shame and sadnes on his masters cheeke,
Enter Wife yet wisemen take no warninge — nor can I now
her very sighte strikes my repentaunce backward FOL. 38^b^
it cannot stand against her, — Chamber thoughtes
and wordes that haue sport in em, thei'r for ladies
Wyfe my best and deerest servaunt
Votar. worthiest mistres.
Enter Leonela. madame
Wif whoes that? my woman! shees my self,
proceed sir.
Leo. not if yo^u^ loue yo^r^ honour Madame
I came to giue yo^u^ warninge my lordes coñe,
Votar. how?
Wif my lord.

[*Wife*] Alas poore vessells, how this tempest tosses em
Leo. their dryuen both asunder in a twincklinge,
downe goes the sailes heare, and the maine mast yonder,
here rides a barke w^th^ better fortune yet
I feare no tossinge come what weather will,
I haue a trick to hold owt water still;
Votar. his very name shootes like a feaver throughe me
now hott now cold, w^ch^ cheek shall I turne toward him
for feare he should read guiltynes in my lookes?
I would he would keep from home like a wise man
tis no place for him now, I would not see him
of any frend aliue! it is not fitt
we two should come together, we haue abusde
each other mightilie, he vsde me ill
to imploy me thus, and I ha vsde him worse!
Enter Anselmus. Ime to much even w^th^ him; — yonders a sight on him
Wif. My lou'd and honourd lord. — most wellcome sir
Leo. oh thers a kisse — my thinckes my lord might tast
dissymulation ranck in't, if he had witt,
he takes but of the breath of his frendes lip
a second kisse is hers, but that shee keepes
for her first frend, — wee weemen haue no cvñynge
Wife yo^u^ parted straungelie from me
Ansel. thats forgotten?
Votarius? I make speed to be in thine armes
Vot yo^u^ neuer come to soone sir
Ans. how goes busines
Vot. pray thinck vpon some other subiect sir
what newes at Court?
Ans. pish answer me,
Vot. Alas sir would yo^u^ haue me worke by wonders
to strike fire owt of yce, y'are a straunge lord sir,
put me to possible thinges and finde em fynisht
at yo^r^ returne to me, I can saie no more

854–5 alteration by S. 863 *he would*] *d* perhaps altered from beginning of *l.*

Ans. I see by this thow didst not try her throughlie
Vot how sir not throughlie, by this light he liues not
that could make triall of a woman better
An. I feare thow wast to slack
Vot. good faith yo^{u} wronge me sir
she neuer found it soe
Ansel. then I'ue a Iewell.
And nothing shalbe thought to pretious for her, FOL. 39^{a}
I maye advaunce my forhead and boast purelie,
me thinckes I see her worth wth cleere eyes now
o when a mans opynion is at peace
tis a fine life to marrie! no states like it;
my worthy ladie freelie I confess
to thy wrongde heart, my passion had alate
put rudnes on me, w^{ch} I now put of
I will no more seme so vnfashionable
for pleasure and the chamber of a ladie
Wife I'me glad your chaingd so well sir,
Votar. thanck him self for't ——— *Exunt wife and Anselm*^{9}.
Leo. this comes like phisick when the parties dead,
flowes kindnes now, when tis so ill deserud!
this is the fortune still, well for this trick
ile saue my husband and his frend a labour
ile neuer marry as long as I'me honest
for comonlie Queanes haue the kindest husbandes; *Exit Leonela*
Votar. I do not like his company now, tis irksome *manet Votarius*
his eye offendes me, mee thinckes tis not kindlie
wee two should liue together in one howse!
and tis impossible to remoue me hence
I must not giue waye first, she is my mistres
and thats a degree kinder then a wife,
weemen are allwayes better to their frendes
then to their husbandes, and more true to them,
then let the worst giue place, whom shee'as least need on

906 *Exunt*] sic.

he that can best be sparde, and that's her husband;
I do not like his ouerbouldnes w^th^ her
hees to famylier w^th^ the face I loue,
I feare the sicknes of affection
I feele a grudging on't, I shall grow iealous
eene of that pleasure w^ch^ she has by lawe
Enter Bellarius — passing ouer the Stage. I shall go so neere w^th^ her; — ha, whats hee?
[life,] tis *Belarius* my ranck enemie
myne eye snatcht so much sight of him, whats his busines: 930
[my ey catcht so much knowledge]
his face half darkned stealing throughe the howse
w^th^ a whore masters pace — I like it not;
This lady wilbe serud like a great woman
w^th^ more Attendants I perceiue then one
she has her shifte of frendes. My enemie one?
doe we both shvnne each others companie
in all assemblies publique, at all meetinges?
and drinck to one another in one mistres;
my very thought's my poison, tis hye tyme 940
to seeke for help, wher is our head phisition?
a docter of my makinge and that lechers!
o woman! when thow once leau'st to be good
thow car'st not who standes next thee, euery synne
is a companion for thee, for thy once crackt honestie
is like the breaking of whole monye
Enter Anselmus it neuer comes to good but wastes awaie
An. Votarius
Vota. ha. FOL. 39^b^
Ans. we misse yo^u^ sir w^th^in 950
Vot. I mist yo^u^ more w^th^out — would yo^u^ had come sooner sir!
An. why whats the busines?
Vot. yo^u^ should ha seene a fellow
A comon bawdy howse ferrit one *Bellarius*
steale throughe this roome, his whoorish barren face

929 deletion by B? 931 deletion by S.

three quarters mufled, he is somewher hidd
about the howse sir
An. wᶜʰ waie tooke the villaine
that mariadge ffellon, one that robbes the mynde
twenty tymes worse then any hywaie striker,
speake wᶜʰ waie took hee?
Vot. marry my lord I thinck
let me see wᶜʰ waie wast now? vp yo'n staires
An. the waye to chambringe, did not I saie still
all thy temptations were to fainte and lazie
thow didst not plaie em home —
Vot. to tell yoᵘ true sir
I found her yeilding ere I left her last
and waueringe in her faith
An. did not I thincke so
Vot. that makes me suspect him
An. why partiall man?
couldst thow hide this from me, so deerlie sought for,
and rather waste thy pittie vpon her,
thow'rt not so kinde as my hart praisde thee to me! harke!
Vo tis his footinge certaine
An. are yoᵘ chamberd!
ile fetch yoᵘ from aloft *Exit Anselmᵒ.*
Vot he takes my worke
and toiles to bringe me eaze, this vse ile make on him
his care shall watch to keep all straunge theeues owt
whiles I famillierlie goe in and rob him
like one that knowes the howse;
But how has rashnes and my iealowsie vsde me;
out of my vengeance to myne enemye
confest her yeildinge, I haue lockt my self
from myne owne libertie wᵗʰ that key, revenge
does no man good, but to his greater harme;
Suspect and malice like a mingled Cup

979 *worke*] a mark after the *e*, resembling a period, is probably accidental.

Enter Anselmus: a dagger in his hand wᵗʰ Leonela.

made me soone droncke, I knew not what I spoke
and that maye get me pardon. ——— [*Exit*]

Leo why my lord.

An. Confesse thow misticall *Pandaress* — run *Votarius*
to the back gate, the guiltie slaue leapt out *Exit*
and scapte me so, this Strompet lockt him vp *Votarius*
in her owne Chamber,

Leo hold my lord: I mighte
he is my husband sir!

An. o sowle of Cvnnynge
came that arch-subtiltie from thy ladies Councell
or thine owne sodaine crafte, confess to me
how oft thow hast bin a bawde to their close actions
or all thy light goes owt

Leo. my lord belieue me, FOL. 40ᵃ
In troth I loue a man to well my self
to bringe him to my mistris

Ans. leaue thy sportinge
or my next offer makes thy heart weep blood

Leo. o spare that strength my l. and ile reveale
a Secret that concernes yoᵘ, for this does not

Ans. back back my furie then
it shall not touch thy brest, speake freelie! what ist?

Leo. *Votarius* and my ladie are falce gamsters,
they vse foule plaie my lord

Ans. thow lyest

Leo. reward me then
for all together, if it proue not soe
ile neuer bestowe tyme to aske yoʳ pittie,

Ans. *Votarius* and thy ladie! t'will aske daies
ere it be setled in belief, — So rise
goe get thee to thy Chamber, — *Exit.* /

Leo. A pox on yoᵘ,
yoᵘ hinderd me of better busines — thanck yoᵘ

991 deletion by S. 1019 *t'will*] sic.

has fraid a secret from me, would he were whipt,
faith from a woman a thinges quicklie slipt; — *Exit.*

Enter the Tyrant with Sophonirus Memphonius and other Nobles. *Act II sc. iii*

A FLORISH *Tyr.* My ioyes haue all falce hartes, ther's nothing true to me
thats either kinde or pleasaunt, I'me hardlie dealt w^th^all,
I must not miss her, I want her sight to longe,
wher's this ould fellowe
Sopho. here's one my lord, of threescore and seaventeene
Ty. push, that ould limber asse putts in his head still
Enter Heluetius *Heluetius*: wher is he?
Heluetius *Mem.* not yet returnd my lord
Ty. yo^r^ lordship lies
here comes the kingdomes father, who amongst yo^u^
dares saie, this worthy man has not made speed
I would faine here that fellowe
Soph. ile not be hee
I like the standing of my head to well
to haue it mended.
Ty. thy sight quickens me
I finde a better health when thow art present
then all tymes ells can bringe me: is the Answer
as pleasinge as thy self?
Helu. of what my lord
Tyr. of what: fy no: he did not saie so: did he:
Soph. o no my lord, not hee spoke no such word,
ile saye as he would ha'ate, for ide be loath
to haue my bodie vsde like butchers meat
Tyr. when comes she to our bed
Hel. who my lord
Tyr. heark: yo^u^ heard that plaine amongst yo^u^:
Soph. o my lord, as plaine as my wiues tongue
that drownds a Sauce bell,
let me alone to laye about for honour

1028 *A florish*] addition by P over erasure. 1050 *ha'ate*] sic.

ile shifte for one
Tyr. when comes the ladie sir
that *Gouianus* keepes? 1060
Hel. why thats my daughter
Ty. oh is it so? haue yo^{u} vnlockt yo^{r} memorie?
what saies she to vs;
Hel. nothinge,
Ty how thow temp'st vs?
what didst thow saie to her being sent from vs,
Hel. more then was honest, yet it was but litle,
Ty how cruellie thow workst vpon our patience
havinge advauntage cause thow art her father,
but be not bolde to farr, if dutie leaue thee 1070
respect will fall from vs.
Hel. haue I kept life
so longe till it lookes white vpon my head
bin threescore yeares a Courtier, and a flatterer
not aboue threescore howres, w^{ch} tymes repented
amongst my greatest follies; and am I at thease daies
fit for no place, but bawde to myne owne flesh:
youle preferr all yo^{r} old Courtiers to good services
if yo^{r} lust keep but hot some twenty winters
we are like to haue a vertuous world of wiues 1080
daughters and sisters, besides kinseweemen
and Coozen germans remou'de vp and downe
wher ere yo^{u} please to haue em: Are white haires
a Colour fit for *Pandars*, and flesh brokers,
w^{ch} are the honourd ornaments of age,
to w^{ch} eene kinges owe reuerence as thei'r men
and greater in their goodnes, then their greatnes,
And must I take my paie all in base monie?
I was a lord borne: set by all Court grace?
and am I thrust now to a Squiers place? 1090

1065 *temp'st*] sic. 1077 *owne*] interlined. 1078–83 (*em:*) marked for omission. 1088–90 marked for omission. 1089 *borne:*] point altered from comma.

Ty. how comes the moone to chaunge so in this man?
that was at full but now in all performaunce
and swifter then [my] O^R wishes? I beshrew that vertue
that busied her self w^th him, [she might haue found]
[some other worke, the man was fit for me]
[before she spoilde him,]—|she has wrongd my hart in't
[and marde me a good workeman]|, — Now his Art fails him
what makes the man at Court? this is no place
for fellowes of no partes, he liues not here
that puts himself from action when we need him, —
I take of all thy hono^rs and bestowe em,
on any of this ranck that will deserue em,
Soph. my lord thats I, troble yo^r grace no furder
ile vndertake to bringe her to yo^r bedd
w^th some ten wordes, marry th'eir spetiall charmes
no ladie can w^thstand em, a witche taught me em,
If yo^u doubt me, ile leaue my wife in pawne
for my true loialtie, and yo^r maiestie
may passe awaie the tyme till I returne
I haue a care in all thinges
Ty. that maie thriue best
w^ch the least hope lookes after, but how euer
force shall help *Nature*, ile be to sure now,
thy willingnes may be fortunate, we imploye thee
Sopho. then ile goe fetch my wife, and take my Iornie FOL. 41^a
Ty. Staie we require no pledge, we thinck thee honest
Soph. troth the wurse luck for me; we had both bin made by'te
it was the waie to make my wife great too
Ty. Ile teach the to be wide and straunge [with] to me
[thow't feele thy self light shortlie,] Ile not leaue thee
a title to put on, but the bare name
that men must call thee by, and know thee miserable,

1093 *o^r*] interlined by C to replace *my*, which, however, is imperfectly deleted. *wishes?*] the query-mark probably altered from semi-colon. 1100 *when*] possibly *wher*. *th'eir*] sic. 1119 *to*] interlined by S in place of *with*.

Helu. tis miserable kinge to be of thy makinge
and leaue a better workeman, if thy honors
onlie keep life in basenes, take em to thee,
and giue em to the hungrie, ther's one gapes
Soph. one that will swallowe yo^{u} sir, for that iest
and all yo^{r} titles after,
Hel. the devill follow em
ther's roome ynoughe for him too. — leaue me thow kinge
as poore as *Truthe* (the [gentlewoman] MISTRES I now serue)
and neuer will forsake her for her playnes,
that shall not alter me:
Tyr. no, our Guard wthin ther:
Enter Guard my lord
Ty. beare that ould fellow to o^{r} Castle prisoner
giue charge he be kept close.
Hel. Close prisoner?
why my heart thanckes thee, I shall haue more tyme
and libertie to vertue in one howre
then all those threescore yeares I was a Courtier,
so by imprisonm^{t} I sustaine great losse
heavne opens to that man, the world keepes close, — *Exit.*
Soph. but ile not goe to prison to trie that,
giue me the open world, ther's a good aire,
Ty. I would faine send death after him, but I dare not
he knowes I dare not, that would giue iust cawse
of her vnkindnes everlastinge to me,
his life may thanck his daughter: — *Sophonirus*
heare take this Iewell beare it as a token
to our hearts Sainct, twill doe thy wordes no harme
speech may do much, but wealths a greater charme
then any made of wordes, and to be sure
if one or both should faile, I prouide farder,
Call forth those resolute fellowes, whome our Clemencie
sau'de from a death of shame in tyme of warr

1131 *mistres*] interlined by C? (hand of l. 2372). The *e* possibly altered from ς. 1132
playnes] i. e. plainness.

for field offences, giue em charge from vs
they arme them selues w^th^ speed, beset the howse
of *Gouianus* rownd, that if thow failst,
or stayst beyond the tyme thow leau'st w^th^ them
they may w^th^ violence break in them selues
and ceaze [on] her for our vse. — *Exiunt*

Soph. the'ir not so sawcye *Manet Sophonirus* —
to ceaze [on] her for their owne I hope,
as ther ar many knaues will begin first
and bringe their lordes the bottome, I haue bin serud so
a hundred tymes my self, by a scurvy page
A FLORISH that I kept once, but my wife lou'de him,
and I could not helpe it. — *Exit.*

Actus Tertius *Enter Gouianus with his Ladye. and a servaunt.* *Act III sc. i*

FOL. 41^b

Gouia. what is he?
Servant. An owld lord come from the Courte
Goui he should bee wise, by's yeares, he will not dare
to come about such busines, tis not mans worke,
ar't sure he desirde conferrence w^th^ thy ladie?
Ser. sure sir?
Gou. faith thow'rt mistook, tis w^th^ me certaine
lets do the man no wrong, goe, know it trulie sir
Ser. this' a straunge humour we must know thinges twice — *Exit*
Gou. ther's no man is so dull, but he will weigh
the worke he vndertakes, and sett about it
een in the best sobrietie of his Iudgem^t^
w^th^ all his scences watchfull, then his guilt
Enter Servaunt. does equall his for whome tis vndertaken, — what saies he now?
Ser. eene as he said at first sir
h'as busines to my ladie from the kinge

1162 *Exiunt*] *i* altered from *e*. 1163 *the'ir*] sic. 1166 *their*] *ir* apparently altered from *r*. 1168 *A florish*] addition by P. 1171 *and a servaunt.*] added later by S. 1176 *ar't*] sic. 1180 *this'*] apostrophe added by C. 1187 *h'as*] apostrophe added by C?

Gou. still from the kinge, he will not come neer? will he?
Ser. yes when he knowes he shall sir
Gou. I cannot thinck it:
let him be tride:
Ser. small triall will serue him, I warraunt yo^{u} sir
Gou. sure honesty has left man, has feare forsooke him?
yes faith, ther is no feare where ther's no grace.
Lad what waie shall I devize to gi[ue hi]'m his answer
deniall is not stronge enoughe to serue sir
Enter Sophonirus } *Go* no, t'must haue other helpes — I see he dares.
o *Patience*, I shall loose a frend [a frend] of thee:
So: I bringe thee pretious ladie this deere stone
and comendations from the kinge my master
Gou. I set before thee panderous lord this steele
and much good doo't thy hart, fall to, and spare not,
Lady. las what haue yo^{u} donne my lord
Goui why sent a Bawde [home]
home to his lodginge, nothing ells sweet hart,
Soph. well yo^{u} haue kild me sir, and ther's an end,
but you'le get nothing by the hand, my lord
when all yo^{r} cardes are counted, ther be Gamsters
not farr of, will set vpon the wynner
and make a poore lord on yo^{u}, ere th'aue left yo^{u},
Ime fetcht in like a foole to paye the reckninge
yet y'oule saue nothinge by'te
Goui what riddle's this:
Soph. ther she standes by thee now, who yet ere midnight
must lie by the kinges side
Gou. who speakes that lye:
Soph. one howre will make it true, she cannot scape
no more then I from death, y'aue a great gaine on't
and yo^{u} look well about yo^{u}, thats my comfort,
the howse is rownd beset wth Armed men

1194 *ther's*] apostrophe added by C? *grace.*] period altered from query-mark by C. 1195 *gi'm*] alteration by C. 1197 *t'must*] sic. *dares.*] period altered from query-mark by C? 1198 deletion by S. 1204 deletion by S. 1212 *y'oule*] sic.

that knowe their tyme, when to break in, & ceaze [on] her
Lady. my lord
Gou. tis boldlie donne to troble me
when I'ue such busines to dispatch, w^th^in there
Enter Serv^o^. my lord
Gou. look out, and tell me what thow seest
Sopho how quicklie now my death wilbe revengde FOL. 42^a^
befor the kinges first sleep, I depart laughinge
to thinck vpon the deed
Goui tis thy banquet 1230
downe villaine to thy euerlasting weepinge
that canst reioice so in the rape of *Vertue*
and singe light tunes in Tempests, when neer shipwrackt,
Enter Seruant and haue no planck to saue vs — now S^r^ — quicklie
w^ch^ waye so ere I cast myne eye my lord
out of all partes o'th howse, I maie see fellowes
gatherd in Companies and all whisperinge
like men for trecherie busie;
Lady. tis confirmd
Seru. their eyes still fixt vpon the dores and windowes 1240
Goui I thinck thow'st neuer donne, thow lou'st to talke on't
tis fine discourse, pry thee finde other busines
Seru. nay I am gon, Ime a man quicklie sneapt — *Exit*
Goui. has flatterd me w^th^ safetie for this howre,
Lady. haue yo^u^ leisure to stand idle? why my lord,
it is for me they coñe
Gou for thee, my glorie
the ritches of my youth, it is for thee
Lady. then is yo^r^ care so cold, will yo^u^ be robde
and haue such warninge of the theeues? come on sir, 1250
fall to yo^r^ busines, laie yo^r^ handes about yo^u^
do not thinck scorne to worke; a Resolut Captaine

1222 *Lady.*] altered from *Gou* by S. 1224 *there*] final *e* added by C? 1225 *Serv^o^*] i. e. *Servus.* 1235 speaker's name (*Seru.*) omitted. 1242 *thee*] *t* altered from *f*. 1249 *then*] *n* inserted.

will rather flinge the treasure of his barke
into *Whales* throates then *Pirats* should be gorgd wth't,
Be not less man then he, thow art master yet
and alls at thy disposinge, take thy tyme
prevent myne enemye, awaie wth me
let me no more be seene; I'me like that Treasure
daungerous to him that keepes it, rid thy handes on't,
Goui I cannot loose thee so
Lady. shall I be taken
and lost the crewellst waie, then wouldst thow curse
that loue, that sent forth pittie to my life,
too late thow wouldst,
Goui oh this extremitie!
hast thow no waye to scape em, but in sowle?
Must I meet peace in thy destruction
or will it nere come at me:
Tis a most miserable waye to get it,
I had rather be content to liue wthout it
then paye so deer for't, and yet lose it too;
Lady. Sir yo^{u} do nothinge, thers no valour in yo^{u}
y'are the worst frend to a ladie in affliction
that euer loue made his Companion;
for hono^{rs} sake dispatch me, thy owne thoughtes
should stirr thee to this act more then my weaknes
the Sufferer should not doo't, I speake thy parte
dull and forgetfull man, and all to help thee:
Is it thy mynde to haue me ceazd vpon
and borne wth violence to the tyrants bedd
there forc'st vnto the lust of all his daies?
Goui oh no, thow liu'st no longer now I thinck on't
I take thee at all hazard!
Lady. o Staye, hold sir! FOL. 42^{b}
Goui Ladie what had yo^{u} made me donne now
yo^{u} neuer cease, till yo^{u} prepare me cruell gainst my heart

1281 *daies?*] the query-mark altered from a comma.

and then yo^{u} turn't vpon my hand and mock me.
Lady. Cowardlie flesh
thow showst thy faintnes still, I felt thee shake
eene when the storme cam neere thee, thow'rt the same,
but twas not for thy feare I put death bye,
I had forgott a chief and worthy busines
whose straung neglect would haue made me forgotten
wher I desire to be remembred most,
I wilbe readie straite S^{r}
Goui o poore Ladie
why might not shee expire now in that prayer
since she must die, and neuer trie worse waies ;
tis not so happie, for we often see
condempnd men sick to death, yet tis their fortune
to recouer to their execution
and rise againe in health, to set in shame?
what if I steale a death vnseene of her now
and close vp all my miseries, wth myne eyes? — oh fye
and leaue her here alone, that were vnmanlie,
Lady. My lord be now as sodaine as yo^{u} please sir
I am ready to yo^{r} hand,
Goui but thats not readie ;
tis the hardest worke that euer man was put to,
I know not w^{ch} waie to begin to come toot,
belieue me I shall neuer kill thee well
I shall but shame my self, it were but follie
deere sowle to boast of more then I can performe,
I shall not haue the power to doe thee right in't,
thow deseru'st death wth speed, a quick dispatche
the paine but of a twincklinge, and so sleep,
If I doote I shall make thee liue to longe
and so spoile all that waye, I pry thee excuse me
Lady. I should not be disturbd, and yo^{u} did well sir,
I haue preparde my self for rest and silence
and tooke my leaue of wordes, I am like one

removing from her howse, that lockes vp all
and rather then she would displace her goodes
makes shifte w^th^ any thinge for the tyme shee staies,
KNOCK then looke not for more speech, th'extremity speakes
ynoughe to serue vs both had we no tongues! — hark —
With in Lord *Sophonirus*?
Goui. w^ch^ hand shall I take?
Lady art thow yet ignoraunt, ther is no waie
but throughe my bosome
Goui must I loose thee then.
Lady th'are but thine enemies that tell thee so
his lust may part me from thee, but *Death* neuer
KNOCK thow canst not loose me ther, for dyinge thine
thow doest enioye me still, kinges cannot rob thee
With in. do yo^u^ here my lord
Lady is it yet tyme or no?
honor remember thee
Goui I must, come! prepare thy self. — *Runs at her and*
Lady neuer more deerly wellcome *falles by the way*
in a Sound.
Alas sir! FOL. 43^a^
my lorde, my loue, — o thow poore spirited man!
hees gon before me, did I trust to thee
and hast thow seru'd me so? left all the worke
vpon my hand, and stole awaie so smoothlie!
ther was not equall suffering showne in this,
and yet I cannot blame thee, Euerie man
would seek his rest, eternall peace sleep w^th^ thee,
thow art my servaunt now, com̃e thow hast lost
a fearefull master, but art now preferd
vnto the service of a resolute ladie
one that knowes how to imploye thee, and scornes death
as much as SOME [great] men feare it, wher's hells ministers?

1325 *Knock*] addition by P. interlined by B. Deletion by C? 1334 *Knock*] addition by P. 1354 *some*]

KNOCK the *Tyrants* watche and guard? tis of much worthe
when w^th^ this key the prisoner can slip forthe —{*Kills her self*
Goui how now? what noice is this? I heard dores beaten {*A great knocking*
KNOCK wher['s] are my servauntes? let men knock so lowde { *agen.*
their master cannot sleep
With in. the tyme's expirde
and weele break in my lord,
Goui ha! whers my sword
I had forgot my busines! — o tis donne
and neuer was beholding to my hand
was I so harde to thee! so respectles of thee
to put all this to thee, why it was more
then I was able to performe my self
w^th^ all the courage that I could take to me,
it tirde me, I was faine to fall, and rest;
And hast thow valiaunt woman overcom̃e
thy honors enemies w^th^ thine owne white hand
wher *Virgin-Victory* sitts all, w^th^out help,
eternall praise goe w^th^ thee; — Spare not now
make all the hast yo^u^ can. — Ile plant this Bawde
against the dore, the fittest place for him
that when w^th^ vngouernd weapens they rush in
blinded w^th^ furie, they may take his death
KNOCK W^TH^ IN into the purple nomber of their deedes
and wipe it of from myne; — how now forbeare
my lordes at hand
Within my lord, and ten lordes more
I hope the kinges officers are aboue em all
Goui life what do yo^u^ doe, take heed — bless the old man — *Enter the Fellows*
my lord, *All Ass* my lord, hees gon *well weopend.*
2 [heart,] farewell he then
we haue no eyes to pierce thoroughe inch bordes

1355 *knock*] addition by P. 1358 *knock*] addition by P. *wher*] a final 's partially erased by S. 1378–9 *Knock w^th^in*] addition by P. 1384 *All Ass*] sic for *Alas*? 1385 2] altered from 1 by C?

twas his owne follie, the kinge must be serud
and shall, the best is we shall nere be hangd for't,
thers such a nomber guiltie
[*Goui*] poor my lord
1 he went some twice *Embassador*, and behau'd him self
so wittilie in all his actions
2 my lord! whats shee
Goui let me see!
what should she bee! Now I remember her
o she was a worthy Creature
before distruction grew so inward w^th^ her
1 well for her worthines, that's no worke of ours FOL. 43^b^
yo^u^ haue a ladie sir, the kinge[s] comaundes her
to Court w^th^ speed, and we must force her thether
Goui Alas sheel neuer striue w^th^ yo^u^, she was borne
een w^th^ the spirrit of meeknes, — ist for the kinge!
1 for his owne royall and most gratious lust
or let me nere be trusted
Goui take her then
2 Spoke like an honest subiect by my trothe
ide do the like my self to serue my prince
wher is shee sir
Gou looke but vpon y'on face
then do but tell me wher yo^u^ thinck she is
2. [life] shees not here
Gou. shees yonder
1 faith shees gon
wher we shall nere come at her, I see that
Goui no nor thy master neither; now I praise
her resolucõn, tis a tryvmphe to me
when I see those about her.
2. how came this sir!
the kinge must knowe

1390–1 alteration by C? *s* altered, possibly from *r*. 1399 *kinge*] a final *-s* smudged out by S. 1403 *his*] 1406 2] altered from 1 by S.

Goui from y'on old fellowes pratlinge
all your intents he reveald largelie to her
and she was trobled w^th^ a foolish pride
to stand vpon her honor, and so dyed,
[twas a straunge trick of her, few of yo^r^ ladies]
[in ordnary will beleiue it, they abhor it]
[theile sooner kill them selues w^th^ lust, then for it ;]
1. we haue donne the kinge good service to kill him
more then we were aware on, but this newes
will make a madd court, twill be a hard office
to be a fflatterer now, his grace will rvnne
into so many moodes th'erl be no finding on him
as good seeke a wild hare w^th^out a hownd now,
a vengeance of yo^r^ babling, these old fellowes
will hearken after secrets as their liues
but keep em in, een as they keep their wiues *Exeunt*
All. we haue watcht fairlye. *Manet Gouianus*
Goui what a comfort tis
to see em gon w^th^out her,| faith she told me
her euerlasting sleep would bringe me ioye
yet I was still vnwilling to belieue her
her life was so sweet to me ; like some man
in tyme of sicknes that would rather wish
(to please his fearefull flesh) his former health
restord to him then death, when after triall,
if it were possible ten thowsand worldes
could not entice him to returne agen
and walke vpon the earth from whence he flew ;
So stood my wish, ioyde in her life and breath
now gon, ther is no heav'ne but after death !
Come thow delitious treasure of mankinde
to him that knowes what vertuous woman is,
and can discreetlie loue her, the whole worlde

1424-6 deletion by B, who has also put a cross in the margin. 1431 *th'erl*] sic. 1435
Exeunt] *e* possibly altered from *i*. 1438 (*faith*)–49 marked for omission.

yeildes not a Iewell like her, Ransack rockes FOL. 44ª
and Caves beneath the deep, — o thow faire Springe
of honest and religious desyres,
fowntaine of weepinge honor, I will kisse thee
after deathes marble lip, thow'rt cold ynoughe
to lie entombd now by my fathers side
wthout offence in kinred ther ile place thee
wth one I lou'de the deerest next to thee,
help me to mourne all that loue Chastitie — *Exit.*

Actus Quartus: *Enter Votarius wth Anselmus Lady.* *Act IV sc. i*

Votar. pry forgiue me madame, come thow shalt
Wif yfaith twas straingely donne sir
Vot I confess it
Wif is that ynoughe to help it sir, tis easie
to drawe a ladies honor in suspision
but not so soone recouerd and confirmd
to the first faith agen from whence you brought it,
yor wit was fetcht owt abowt other busines
or such forgetfullnes had neuer ceazd you
Vot. twas but an over flowinge, a Spring tide
in my affection, raisd by to much loue
and thats the worst wordes you can giue it madame,
Wife Iealous of mee
Votar. [life] y'oud a sworne yor self Madame
had you bin in my bodie, and chaingde cases;
To see a fellowe wth a guiltie pace
glide throughe the roome his face three quarters nighted
as if a deed of darknes had hvnge on him
Wife I tell you twice, twas my bold womans frend
hell take her ympudence
Votar. why I haue donne Madame
Wif y'aue donne to late sir, — who shall do the rest now?

1463 *pry*] sic for *prythee*? 1476 *y'oud*] sic. *sworne yor*] *r* and *o* hidden by blots.
1477 *in*] interlined.

Confest me yeilding, was thy waie to free?
why didst thow long to be restrainde? pray speak sir
Vot. A man cañot coozen yo^{u} of the synne of weaknes,
or borrow it of a woman for one howre
but how hees wonderd at, wher, search yo^{r} liues
wee shall nere finde it from yo^{u}, — we can suffer yo^{u}
to plaie awaie yo^{r} daies in Idlenes
and hide yo^{r} imperfections wth our loues
(or the most part of yo^{u} would appere strainge creatures)
and now tis but our chaunce to make an offer
and snatche at ffollie, rvnnynge, yet to see
how ernest y'are against vs, as if we had robd yo^{u}
of the best guifte yo^{r} naturall mother left yo^{u};
Wife tis worth a kisse yfaith, and thow shalt haate
were ther not one more left for my lordes supper;
and now sir I'ue bethought my self, —
Vot. thats happie!
Wife yo^{u} saie wee're weake, but the best witts on yo^{u} all
are gladd of our advice for ought I see
and hardlie thriue wthout vs, FOL. 44^{b}
Votar. I'le saie so too:
to giue yo^{u} encoragement and advaunce yo^{r} vertues
tis not good all waies to keep downe a woman,
Wife well sir, since y'aue begun to make my lord
a doubtfull man of me, keep on that course
and plye his faith still wth that poore belief
that Ime enclyninge vnto wantonnes
take heed yo^{u} passe no furder now,
Vota why doest thincke
ile be twice madd together in one Moone?
that were to much for any ffreemans sonne
after his fathers funerall,
Wife well, then thus sir
vpholding still the same as being imboldned

1490 *wee*] *ee* written over *h* erased.

by some loose glaunce of myne, yo^{u} shall attempt
(after y'aue plac'te my lord in some neer closet)
to thrust yo^{r} self into my chamber rudely
as if the game went forward to yo^{r} thinckinge
then leaue the rest to me, Ile so reward thee
wth bitternes of wordes, but pry thee pardon em,
my lord shall sweare me into honestie
ynoughe to serue his mynde all his life after,
nay for a need, I'le drawe some rapier forth
that shall come neer my hand as twere by chaunce
and set a liuelie face vpon my rage,
but feare thow nothinge, I too deerlie loue thee
to let harme touch thee
Votar o it likes me rarelie
Ile chuse a pretious tyme for't — *Exit Votarius*
Wife Go thy waies Ime gladd I had it for thee
Enter Leonela. madame my lorde entreates yo^{r} companie
Wife Sha yee!
Leo Sha yee! my lorde entreates yo^{r} Companie.
Wife. what noe?
are ye so short heeld!
Leo I am as my betters are then!
Wif how cam yo^{u} by such impudence alate minion
y'are not content to entertaine yo^{r} play fellow
in yo^{r} owne chamber closely, w^{ch} I thinck
is large allowaunce for a ladies woman,
thers many a good [knightes] MENS daughter is in service
and cannot get such fauour of her mistres
but what she has by stealth, she and the Chamber maid
are glad of one betwene em, and must yo^{u}
giue such bold freedome to yo^{r} long-nosde fellowe
that euery roome must take a tast of him?
Leo. does that offend yo^{r} ladiship?

1520 *plac'te*] sic. 1545 *mens*] sic, interlined by B?

Wife how thinck yo^{u} for sooth?
Leo. then he shall doo't agen?
Wife what!
Leo and agen madame,
so often till it pleaze yo^{r} ladiship
and when yo^{u} like it he shall doote no more
Wife whats this?
Leo. I know no difference vertuous madame FOL. 45^{a}
but in loue all haue pryvilidge alike 1560
Wife y'are a bould Queane
Leo and are not yo^{u} my mistres?
Wife this well yfaithe
Leo yo^{u} spare not yo^{r} owne flesh no more then I
hell take me and I spare yo^{u},
Wife o the wronges
that ladies do their honors when they make
their slaues familier wth their weaknesses
thei'r euer thus rewarded for that deed,
they stand in feare eene of the groomes they feed; 1570
I must be forc't to speak my woman faire now
and be first frendes wth her, nay all to litle,
she may vndoo me at her pleasure ells
she knowes the waye so well, my self not better,
my wanton follie made a key for her
to all the priuat treasure of my harte
shee may doe what she list; Come *Leonela*
I am not angrie wth thee
Leo. pish!
Wife faith I am not 1580
Leo why what care I and yo^{u} be
Wife pry thee forgiue me
Leo I haue nothing to saie to yo^{u},
Wife Come thow shalt were this Iewell for my sake

1563 *this*] for *this'* i.e. *this is*.

a kisse and frendes, weel neuer quarrell more
Leo. nay chuse yo^{u} faith, the best is and yo^{u} doe
yo^{u} know whoole haue the worst on't
Wife true my self
Leo. litle thinckes shee, I haue set her forth allreadie
I please my lord, yet keep her in awe too
Wife one thinge I had forgot, I pry thee wench
steale to *Votarius* closelie, and remember him
to weare some pryvie armour then about him,
that I may faine a furie wthout feare,
Leo. Armour, when madame?
Wife See now, I chide thee
when I least thought vpon thee, thowr't my best hand
I cannot be wthout thee, — thus then sirrah
to beat awaie suspition from the thoughtes
of ruder listninge servauntes abowt howse,
I haue advizde *Votarius* at fit tyme
boldlie to force his waie into my chamber
the admittaunce being denide him, and the passage
kept strickt by thee my necessarie woman,
(la ther I should ha mist thy help agen)
at w^{ch} attempt, ile take occation
to dissemble such an anger, that the world
shall euer after sweare vs to their thoughtes
as cleere and free from any fleshly knowledge
are neerest kindred are, or ought to be
or what can more express it, if that failde
Leo. yo^{u} know I'me allwaies at yo^{r} service madame,
but why some pryvie Armour
Wife Marry sweet hart FOL 45^{b}
the best is yet forgotten, thow shalt hang
a weopen in some corner of the chamber,
yonder or ther

1609 *as*] possibly altered. 1610 *are neerest*] sic for *as neerest*.

Leo. or any wher, why yfaith madame
do yo^{u} thinck Ime to lerne now to hange a weopen?
as much as I'me vncapable of what followes
I'ue all yo^{r} mynde wthout booke, thinck it donne madame;
Enter Belarius. } *Wife* thanckes my good wench, Ile neuer call thee worse — *Exit Wife*
Leo. faith y'are like to ha'te agen, and yo^{u} doe, madame,
Bel. what art alone?
Leo Cuds me what make yo^{u} here sir
yo^{r} a bold long nosde fellowe
Bel. how?
Leo so my ladie saies
faith shee and I haue had a bowt for yo^{u} sir
but shee got nothinge by'te
Bel. did not I say still, thow woldst be too adventurous
Leo nere a whit sir; — I made her glad to seek my frendship first
Bel. by my faith that showde well, if yo^{u} come, off
so braue a Conqueress toot agen and spare not,
I know not w^{ch} waie yo^{u} should get more honour
Leo. she trustes me now to cast a mist forsooth
before the servauntes eyes, I must remember
Votarius to come once wth priuie armour
into her chamber, when wth a fainde fury
and rapier drawne, w^{ch} I must lay a purpose
ready for her dissemblaunce, she will seme
t'act wonders for her Iuglinge honestie
Bel. I wish no riper vengeance! canst conceiue me?
Votarius is my enẽmye
Leo. thats stale newes sir
Bel. marke what I saye to thee, forget of purpose
that pryvie armour, do not bless his sowle
wth so much warnynge, nor his hated bodie
wth such sure safetie, here express thy loue,
laye some impoysond weopen next her hand

1629 *a bowt*] perhaps rather *abowt*. 1633 *come, off*] sic.

that in that playe he may be lost for euer,
I'de haue him kept no longer, awaie w^th^ him,
one touch will set him flyinge let him goe,
Leo. bribe me but w^th^ a kisse it shalbe so *Exiunt.*

Enter Tirant wondrous discontedly:/ Nobles afarr of. *Act IV sc. ii*

2 *Noble.* My lord
Tyr. be gon or neuer see life more
ile send thee farr ynoughe from Court; *Memphonius*
wher's hee nowe,
Memph. euer at yo^r^ highnes service
Tyr. how dar'st thow be so neere, when we haue threatend
death to thy fellowe? haue we lost our power?
or thow thy feare? leaue vs, in tyme of grace,
twill be to late anon
Memph. I thinck tis soe w^th^ thee allready
Tirant. Dead! and I so healthfull? FOL. 48^a^
thers no equallitie in this, Staie,
Mem. Sir.
Ty. wher is that fellow brought the first report to vs
Mem. he waites w^th^out.
Ty. I charge thee giue Comaund
that he be executed speedilie, as thow't stand firme thy self,
Mem. now by my faith
his tongue has helpt his neck to a sweet bargaine — *Exit Memph.*
Tyr. her owne faire hand so cruell! did she chuse
destruction before mee? was I no better!
how much am I exalted to my face?
and wher I would be grac'te, how litle worthye?
ther's few kinges knowe how ritche they are in goodnes,
or what estate they haue in grace and vertue,
ther is so much deceit in glosers tongues

1654 below *Leo.* is a mark resembling *L*, probably the beginning of *Enter.* 1655
discontedly:] sic. 1677 *mee?*] query-mark altered from comma by C?

the truthe is taken from vs, we knowe nothinge
but what is for their purpose, that's our stint
we are allowde no more, — o wretched greatnes!
ile cause a Sessions for my flatterers
and haue em all hangd vp. — Tis donne to late
o shees distroide, maried to death and silence
w^ch nothinge can divorce, Riches, nor lawes
nor all the violence that this frame can raise, 1690
I'ue lost the comfort of her sight for euer,
I cannot call this, life, that flames w^thin me
but euerlasting torment lighted vp
to shew my sowle her beggery! — A new Ioye
is come to visit me in spight of death
ENTER SOLDIERS. it takes me of that sodaine, Ime ashamde
of my provision, but a frend will beare, — w^thin ther
Enter 1 *Soldier.* Sir
O 2 *Sold.* my lord
Ty. the men I wisht for 1700
for secrecy and imployem^t; — Run *Atranius*
bringe me the keyes of the *Cathedrall* straight
1 *Sould* are yo^u so holie now, do yo^u curse all daie
and goe to praie at midnighte? — *Exit.*
Tyr. prouide yo^u sirs close lanthornes and a pickax
awaie be speedie

[*to replace ll.* 1700-2] FOL. 46
Ty. the men I wisht for for secrecy and imployem^t 1700(-1)
goe giue order that *Gouianus* be releast 1700[1]
4 *Sol.* releast sir. 2
Ty. set free! and then I trust he will flie the kingdome 3
& neuer know my purpose — run sir yo^u 1700[4] (1701)
bring me the keyes of the *Cathedrall.* 1702

1687 *vp.*] period altered from comma by C. to replace *Enter* in l. 1698 which is hidden by Fol. 46.
1696 *Enter Soldiers*] addition by P
1703 *holie*] *o* altered.

2 *Soul* Lanthornes and a pickax?
[life] does he meane to bury himself aliue tro?
Tyr. death nor the marble prison my loue sleepes in/
shall keep her bodie lockt vp frõ myne armes |
I must not be so coozned; thoughe her life
was lyke a widdowes state made ore in pollecy
to defeat me and my to confident heart
twas a most cruell wisdome to her self
as much to me that lou'd her, — what returnd?
Enter. 1 *Sould.* here be the keyes my lord
Tyr. I thanck thy speed
here comes the rest full furnisht, follow me
and wealth shall followe yo^{u} — *Exit*
1 *Sould.* wealth, by this lighte
we goe to rob a church I hold my life
the mony will nere thriue, thats a sure sawe
ENTER M^{R} GOUGHE ○ what's got from *Grace*, is euer spent in lawe — *Exunt*

[*for insertion after l.* 1724] FOL. 47
what straunge fitts growe vpon him: heere alate 1724[1]
his sowle has got a verie dreadfull leader
what shoulde he make in the cathedrall now
the hower so deep in nighte, all his intentes
are contrarie to man, in spirrit or blood
he waxes heavie in his noble myndes,
his moodes are such, they cannot beare the waight,
nor will not longe, if ther be truth in whispers:
the honorable father of the State
noble *Heluetius*, all the lordes agree
by some close pollicie shortlie to set free

1710 *frõ*] altered from *in*. 1723 *Exunt*] sic, five minims, the last altered to *t*. 1723–4 *Enter m*^{r} *Goughe*] addition by P, referring presumably to the insertion. If so the character indicated is most likely Memphonius. 1724^{6} *myndes*,] sic.

Enter the Tirant agen at a farder dore, which opened, bringes hym to the Toombe wher the Lady lies buried; The Toombe here discouered ritchly set forthe;

Tyr. Softlie, softlie
lets giue this place, the peace that it requires
the vaultes een chide our stepps w^th^ murmering sownds
for making bould so late, — it must be donne
1 *Sold.* I feare nothinge but the whoorish ghost of a queane,
I kept once, she swore she would so haunt me I should
neuer praie in quiet for her, and I haue kept my self
from Churche this fiftene yeare to prevent her,
Ty. the monument wooes me, I must rvnne and kisse it,
now trust me if the teares do not een stand
vpon the marble, what slowe springes haue I?
twas weepinge to it self before I came,
how pittie strikes een throughe inscensible thinges
and makes them shame our dullnes;
Thow howse of scilence, and the Calmes of rest
after tempestious life, I clayme of thee
a mistres one of the most beautious sleepers
that euer laye so colde, not yet due to thee
by naturall death, but cruellie forc't hether
many a [faire] yeare before the world could spare her;
we misse her mongst the glories of our Courte
when they be numbred vp; All thy still strength
thow grey-eyde Monument shall not keep her from vs;
Strike villaine, thoe the eccho raile vs all
into ridiculous deafnes; pierce the Iawes
of this cold ponderous creature
2 *Sold.* Sir?
Tyr. why strikst thow not
2 *Sold.* I shall not hold the axe fast Im'e afrayd S^r^.
Tyr. o shame of men, a soldier, and so [limber?] FEARFFULL?

1736 *monument*] first *m* altered from *n*. 1747 deletion by S? 1756 *Im'e*] sic.
1757 *fearffull?*] deletion and addition by C.

2 *Sold* tis owt of my elament to be in a churche sir
giue me the open field and turne me loose sir,
Tyr true, then thow hast roome ynoughe to run awaie
take thow the Axe from him
1 *Sold.* I beseech yo^{r} grace
twill come to a worse hand, youle finde vs all
of one mynde for the church I can assure yo^{u} sir,
Tyr. nor thow?
3 *Sold.* I loue not to disquiet ghostes
of any people lyving, [thats my humour sir:]
Tyr. o slaues of one opinion, giue mee't from thee
thow man made out of FEAR!
2 *Sold.* by my faithe
Ime glad I'me rid on't, — I that was nere before in Cathedrall
and haue the battring of a ladies tombe
ly hard vpon my conscience at first comynge
I should get much by that; it shalbe a worninge to me
ile nere come here agen;
Tyr. no, wilt not yeild?
art thow so loath to part from her?
1 *Sold.* [life] what meanes he
has he no feeling wth him, by this light if I be not afraide FOL. 49^{a}
to staie any longer, Ime a [Stone Cutter] UILLAYN, very feare will
goe ny to turne me of some religion or other, and so make me
forfeit my lieftennantship.
Tyr. o haue we got the mastrie! helpe yo^{u} vassailes
freeze yo^{u} in idlenes and can see vs sweat
2 *Sold* we sweat wth feare as much as worke can make vs
Tyr. remoue the stone that I maie see my mistres,
setto yo^{r} handes yo^{u} villaines, and that nymblie
or the same Ax shall make yo^{u} all flie open
All. o good my lord
Tyr. I must not be delaid

1769 *ffear*] added by C in space left blank by S. 1778 deletion by B? *uillayn*] interlined by C. 1787 *setto*] sic for *set to.*

1 *Sol.* this is ten thowsand tymes worse then entring vpon a Breach
tis the first stone that euer I took of
from any ladie, marrie I haue brought em manie
faire diamondes, *Saphires*, *Rubies*;
Tyr. o blest obiect
I neuer shalbe weary to behold thee
I cold eternallie stand thus and see thee,
why tis not possible death should looke so faire,
life is not more illustrious when health smiles on't,
shees only pale, the coloure of the Courte
and most attractiue, mistresses most striue for't
and their lascyvious servauntes best affect it,
[wher be thease lazie handes agen?] LAY TO YO^{R} HANDS AGEN
All. my lord.
Tyr. take vp her bodie
1 *Sol.* how my lord
Tyr. her bodie?
1 *Sol.* shees dead my lord!
Tyr. true, if she were aliue
such slaues as yo^{u} should not come neer to touch her,
doote and wth all best reverence, place her here
1 *Sol.* not only sir wth reverence, but wth feare
yo^{u} shall haue more then yo^{r} owne asking once,
I am afraid of nothinge but sheele rise
at the first Iogg and saue vs all a labour
2 *Sol.* then we were best take her vp, and neuer touch her?
1 *Sol.* [life,] how can that be, does feare make thee mad?
I'ue tooke vp many a woman in my daies
but neuer wth less pleasure I protest!
Tyr o the moone rises; what reflection
is throwne about this sanctified buildinge
een in a twincklinge, how the monuments glister
as if *Deathes* pallaces were all massie syluer

1803 deletion and addition by C. 1817 deletion by B?

and scornd the name of marble, art thow cowld ?
I haue no faith in't yet I belieue none,
madame ; tis I sweet ladie, pry thee speake
tis thy loue calles on thee, thy king thy servaunt,
No ! not a word, all prisoners to pale scilence,
ile proue a kisse.
1 *Sold* heres fine chill venerie
twould make a pandars heeles ake, Ile be sworne
all my teeth chatter in my head to seet
Tyrant [Bi'th masse] thow'rt colde indeed, beshrew thee for't, FOL. 49b
vnkinde to thine owne blood ? heard hearted ladie,
what iniurie hast thow offerd to the youthe
and pleasure of thy daies ? refuse the Courte
and steale to this hard lodginge, was that wisdome ?
o I could chide thee wth myne eye brym full ;
and weep out my forgiuenes when I ha donne,
nothing hurt thee but want of womans Councell,
hadst thow but askt th'opynion of [most] MANY ladies
thowd'st neuer come to this ! they would haue told thee
how deere a treasure life and youth had bin,
tis that they feare to loose, the verie name
can make more gawdie tremblers in a mynute
then Heauen, or Syn, or hell, those are last thought on,
And wher gotst thow such boldnes from the rest
of all thy tymerous Sex, to doo a deed here
vpon thy self, would plunge the worldes best soldier
and make him twice bethinck him, and agen
and yet giue ouer : Since thy life has left me
ile claspe the bodie for the spirrit that dwelt in't
and loue the howse still for the mistris sake,
Thow art myne now spight of distruction
and *Gouianus* ; and I will possess thee

1830 1 *Sold*] more probably 1 than 2 though it is not dotted. 1833 *thow'rt*] altered from *thort*. 1839 *weep*] interlined. 1841 *many*] interlined by B, who has also put a cross in the margin. 1842 *thowd'st*] sic. 1846 *Syn*] altered from *Sim*.

I once read of a *Herod* whose affection
pursued a virgins loue, as I did thine
whoe for the hate she owd him kilde her self
(as thow to rashlie didst,) w^th^out all pittie:
yet he preserud her bodie dead in honie
and kept her longe after her funerall:
but ile vnlock the treasure howse of arte
w^th^ keys of gould and bestowe all on thee;
here slaues receiue her humbly from our armes,
vpon your knees yo^u^ villaines, alls to litle
if yo^u^ should sweep the pauement w^th^ yo^r^ lippes
1 *Sold* what straunge Broomes he inventes,
Ty. so reuerentlie
beare her before vs gentlie to our pallace
place yo^u^ the stone agen wher first we found it, *Exiunt*
1 *Sol.* [life,] must this on now to deceaue all Cõmers *Manet* 1 *Sol.*
and couer emptines; tis for all the world
like a great Cittie-Pye brought to a table
wher ther be many handes that laie about
the liddes shutt close when all the meates pickt out,
yet standes to make a showe and cozen people — *Exit*

Enter Gouianus in black, a booke in his hand, *Act IV*
his page carying a Torche before hym. *sc. iv*

Gouian^o^. Allreadie myne eyes melts, the monument
no sooner stood before it, but a teare
ran swiftlie from me — to express her dutie,
Temple of *Honor* I salute thee earlie
the tyme that my griefes rise, Chamber of peace
wher wounded vertue sleepes lockt from the world,
I bringe to be acquainted w^th^ thy silence
sorrowes that loue no noyze, they dwell all inward, FOL. 50^a^
wher Truthe and loue in euerie man should dwell;
Be readie boy giue me the straine agen

1859 *pittie*] *p* altered from *d*? 1871 *now*] *w* apparently altered from *u*.

twill showe well heere, whil'st in my griefes devotion
at euery rest myne eye lets fall a beade
to keep the nomber perfect;

Gouianus kneeles at the Toomb wrondrous passionatly, His Page singes.

The songe.

If euer pitty were well plac'st,
on True Desart, and vertuous Honor,
It could nere be better grac'st,
freely then bestow'te vpon her;
Neuer Lady earnd her fame
In Vertues warr with greater Strife,
To preserue her constant name
she gaue vp beauty, youth and life
Ther shee sleepes
and here he weepes
The Lord vnto so rare a wife
Weep weep and mourne lament,
You virgins that pass by her
For if praise come by Death agen,
I doubt few will lye nye her.

Gouianus. Thow art an honest boye, tis donne like one
that has a feelinge of his masters passions
and the vnmatched worth of his dead mistris,
thy better yeares shall finde me good to thee
when vnderstandinge ripens in thy sowle
w^ch^ trulie makes the man and not longe *Tyme*;
prythee w^th^ drawe a litle and attend me
at Cloyster doore
Page it shalbe donne my lord
Goui Eternall maid of hono^r^, whose chaste bodie
lyes heere lyke vertues closse and hidden seed
to springe forth glorious to eternitye

1892 *wrondrous*] sic. 1895 *plac'st*] sic. 1897 *grac'st*] sic, the *g* smudged.
1921 *to eternitye*] *to* altered from *et*.

at the euerlastinge haruest,
With in. I am not here
Goui. whats that? whoe is not here! I'me forc't to question it;
some idle sowndes the beaten vaults sende forth
On a sodayne in a kinde of Noyse like a Wynde, the dores clattering, the Toombstone flies open,
ENTER LADYE RICH ROBINSON *and a great light appeares in the midst of the Toombe; His Lady as went owt, standing iust before hym all in white, Stuck with Iewells and a great crucifex on her brest.*
Goui. Mercy looke to mee, *Faythe* I flie to thee
keep a strong watche about me, (now thy frendship;)
o neuer came astonishm[t] and feare
so pleasinge to mankinde, I take delight
to haue my brest shake, and my haire stand stif,
if this be horrour let it neuer die:
Came all the paines of hell in that shape to me
I should endure em smylinge; keep me still
in terror I beseech thee, Ide not chainge
this feuour for felicytie of man
or all the pleasures of ten thowsand Ages
Lady. deere lord, I come to tell yo[u] all my wronges FOL. 50[b]
Goui. wellcome, who wronges the spirrit of my loue
thow art aboue the iniuries of blood
they cannot reach thee now, what dares offend thee?
no life that has the waight of flesh vppon't
and treads as I doe, can now wronge my mistris?
Lady. the peace that death allow'es me is not myne
the monument is robd, behold I'me gon
my bodie taken vp.
Goui tis gon indeed
what villaine dares so fearefullie rvn in debt
to black eternitie?

1925 *sende*] final *e* altered from *s*. 1928–9 *Enter Ladye Rich Robinson*] addition by P.
1949 *allow'es*] sic.

Lady. he that dares do more! the *Tyrant*
Goui All the miseries belowe
reward his bouldnes
Lady I am now at Courte
in his owne priuat chamber, ther he woes me
and plies his suite to me w^th^ as serious paines
as if the short flame of mortalitie
were lighted vp agen in my cold brest,
foldes me w^th^ in his armes and often sets
a sinfull kisse vpon my scenceles lip,
weepes when he sees the palenes of my cheeke,
and will send priuatlie for a hand of Arte
that may dissemble life vpon my face
to please his lustfull eye.
Goui o pittious wronges,
inhumane Iniuries w^th^out grace or mercy
Lady. I leaue em to thy thought, deerest of men
my rest is lost, thow must restor't agen
Goui o flye me not so soone
Lady. farwell true lord — *Exit Lady.*
Goui. I cannot spare thee yet, — ile make my self
ouer to death too, and weele walke together
lyke loving spirrits, I pry thee lets doe soe,
shees snatcht awaie by fate and I talke sicklie
I must dispatche this busines vpon earth
before I take that iornie, ile to my brother for his aide or cowncell;
So wrongd; o heav'ne put armour on my spirrit
her bodie I will place in her first rest
or in th'attempt lock death into my brest — *Exit.*

Actus Quintus. *Enter Votarius with Anselmus the Husband.* *Act V*
Votar. yo^u^ shall stand here my lord vnseene, and here all *sc. i*
do I deale now like a right frend w^th^ yo^u^?
Ansel. lyke a most faithfull.

1986 *w^th^*] *w* altered from *y*.

Votar. yo^{u} shall haue her mynde een as it comes to me
thoughe I vndoo her by'te, yo^{r} frendship sir
is the sweet mistres that I onlie serue,
I prize the roughenes of a mans embrace
before the soft lippes of a hundred ladies
Ans. and that's an honest mynde of thee
Votar. locke yo^{r} self sir
into that closet and be sure none see yo^{u}
trust not a creature, weele haue all ronne cleere
een as the heart affordes it
Ans. tis a matche Sir. — *Exit.*
Votar. troth he saies true ther, tis a matche indeed FOL. 51^{a}
he does not knowe the strengthe of his owne wordes
for if he did ther were no mastring on him:
has cleft the pynne in twoe wth a blinde mans eyes
thoe I shoot wide, ile Coozen him of the game — *Exit.*

Leonella aboue in a Gallery
with her loue Bellarius.

Leo. doest thow see thine enemie walke
Bel. I would I did not
Leo. pry thee rest quiet man, I haue feed one for him
a trustie Catchpowle too that wilbe sure on him,
thow knowst this gallerie well tis at thy vse now
t'as bin at myne full often, thow mayst sitt
like a most priuat gallant in y'on corner
see all the plaie and nere be seene thy self
Bel. therfore I chose it
Leo. thow shalt see my ladie
plaie her part naturallie, more to the life
then shees aware on
Bel. ther must I be pleazde,
thowr't one of the Actors, thow't be myst anon,
Leo. alas a womans action's allwaies readie

1994 *locke*] *c* altered from *o*. 1998 *Exit.*] sic, cf. l. 2023. 2019 *thowr't*] sic. *myst*] *y* altered from *i*.

yet ile downe now I thinck on't — *Descendet Leonela.*
Bel. doe tis tyme yfaithe
Ans. I know not yet wher I should plant belief
I am so straungely tost, betwene two tales,
Ime told by my wiues woman the deedes donne
and in *Votarius* tonge, tis yet to come,
the Castle is but vpon yeilding yet
tis not deliuerd vp, well, we shall finde
the misterie shortlie, I will entertaine
the patience of a prisoner ith meane tyme. */ Locks him self in*
Enter Anselmus Lady with Leonella.
Wife Is all set readie wench
Leo. push, madame, all
Wife Tell not me so, she liues not for a ladie
that has less peace then I
Leo. nay good sweet madame
yo^{u} would not thinck how much this passion alters yo^{u},
It drinckes vp all the bewtie of yo^{r} cheeke
I promise yo^{u} madame yo^{u} haue lost much blood,
Wife let it drawe death vpon me, for till then
I shalbe mistres of no true content
whoe could endure howerlie temptation
and beare it as I doe
Leo. nay that's most certaine
vnless it were my self agen, I can doot
I suffer the like dailie, yo^{u} should complaine madame
Wife w^{ch} way, were that wisdome! pry thee wench to whome
Leon to him that makes all whole agen, my lord
to one that if he be a kinde good husband
will let yo^{u} beare no more then yo^{u} are able,
Wife thow knowst not what thow speakst, why my lords hee
that giues him the howse-freedome, all his bouldnes,
keeps him a purpose heare to warr wth me

2047 *way, were*] sic.

Leo. Now I hold wiser of my lord then soe
he knowes the world, he would not be so idle,
Wife I speake sadd truthe to thee, I am not priuat
in myne owne chamber such his impudence is
nay my repenting tyme is scarce blest from him
he will offend my praiers
Leo. owt vpon him
I beleeue madame hees of no Religion
Wife he serues my lord and thats enoughe for him
and pray vpon poore ladies like my self.
ther's all the gentlemans devotion!
Leo. marry the devill of hell giue him his blessinge
Wife pray watche the doore, and suffer none to troble vs
vnless it be my lord
Leo. twas finely spoke that
my lord indeed is the most troble to her,
now must I shewe a piece of service here;
how do I spend my daies, [life] shall I neuer
get higher then a ladies doorekeper!
I must be maried as my ladie is first
and then my maide may doe as much for me
Wife O miserable tyme, except my lord
do wake in honorable pittie to me
and rid this vitious gamster from his howse
whome I haue checkt so often, here I vowe
ile ymitat my noble sisters fate
late mistres to the worthy *Gouianus*
Enter Votarius and cast awaie my life as he did hers,
to the doore *Leon.* back, y'are to forward sir, ther's no comyñge for yo^{u}
wᵗʰin *Votar.* how mistres len, my ladies smock woman
am I no farder in yo^{r} dutie yet?
Leo. dutie! looke for't of them yo^{u} keep vnder sir
Votar. you'le let me in
Leo. who would yo^{u} speake wᵗʰall

2071 deletion by B? 2079 *ile*] *l* altered from *s*, *e* added. 2081 *he*] sic for *she*.
2082 *comyñge*] sic.

Vota. w^th^ the best ladie yo^u^ make Curtsie too
Leo. she will not speak w^th^ yo^u^
Vota. haue yo^u^ her mynde
I scorne to take her answer of her broker
Leo. madame
Wife whats ther, how now Sir, whats yo^r^ busines?
we see yo^r^ bouldnes plaine
Vota. I came to see yo^u^ madame
Wife ffarwell then, tho twas Impudence to much
when I was priuat,
Vota. madame
Wife [life] he was borne
to beggar all my patience;
Vota. I'me bould
still to preferr my loue — yo^r^ woman heres me not
Wife whers modesty and honour? haue I not thrice
answerd thy lust
Leo. birladie I thinck oftner
Wife and darst thow yet looke w^th^ temptation on vs,
since nothing will prevaile, come death, come vengeance
I will forget the weaknes of my kinde
and force thee from my chamber
Votar. how now ladie!
vds life yo^u^ prick me madame
Wife pree thee peace, FOL. 52^a^
I will not hurt thee, — will yo^u^ yet begon sir,
Leon. hees vpon goinge I thinck
Votar. madame,/ [heart] yo^u^ deale falce w^th^ me, o I feele it,
y'are a most treacherous ladie! this thy glorie?
my brest is all afier — oh —
Leo. ha ha ha —
Ansel. ha? I beleeue her Constancie to late
confirmd eene in the blood of my best frend;

2099 deletion by B? 2105 *Leo.*] *L* written over beginning of *V.* 2115 deletion by B? 2118 *Leo.*] *L* written over beginning of *W.*

ENTE: BELLARIUS take thow my vengeance, thow bould periurous strompet } *kills*
that durst accuse thy vertuous ladie falcelie ; } *Leonela*

Belar. o deadly poison after a sweet banquet
what make I here, I had forgot my hart,
I am an Actor too, and neuer thought on't
the blacknes of this season cannot miss me
Sirrah, yo^{u}, lord.

Wife is hee ther ? welcome Ruine

Bel. ther is a life due to me in that bosome
for this poore gentlewoman.

Ansel. and art thow then receiuer ?
ile paye thee largelie slaue for thy last scape

They make a daungerous passe at one another the Lady purposely runs betwene, and is kild by them both.

Wife I come *Votarius*

Ans. hold, if manhood guide thee
o what has furie donne ?

Bel. what has it donne nowe ?
why kild an honorable whore, thats all

Ans. villaine ile seale that lye vpon thy hart,
A Constant ladie,

Bel. To the devill as could be,
[heart] must I prick yo^{u} forward, either vp
or sir ile take my chaunce, thow couldst kill her
wthout repentinge, that deserud more pittie
and spendst thy tyme and teares vpon a Queane.

Ans. Slaue !

Bel. that was deceiud once in her own deceit !
As I am now, the poison I prepard
vpon that weopen for myne enemies bosome
is bould to take acquaintaunce of my blood too
and serues vs both to make vp death wthall

2121 *Ente: Bellarius*] addition by P. 2124 *hart*] sic for *part* ? 2144 deletion by B ?

Ans. I aske no more of destynie but to fall
close by the chaste side of my vertuous mistris,
if all the treasure of my weeping strength
be left so wealthy but to purchase that
I haue the deare wish of a great mans spirrit,
yet fauour me, o yet, I thanck thee fate
I expire cheerefullie and giue death a smile — *Ansel: dies*
Bel. o rage! I pittie now myne enemies flesh
Enter Gouianus with Servauntes
Go wher should he bee?
1 *Ser.* my ladie sir will tell yo^{u}
shees in her chamber here
2 *Ser.* o my lord
Goui Peace! — my honorable brother, madame, All — FOL. 52^{b}
so many dreadfull deedes and not one tongue
left to proclayme em!
Bel. yes, here, if a voice
some mynute long may satisfie yo^{r} eare
I'ue that tyme allowde it
Goui. tis enoughe
bestowe it quicklie ere death snatche it from thee
Bel. that lord yo^{r} brother, made his frend *Votarius*
to tempt his ladie, she was wonne to lust,
the Act reveald here by her servingwoman,
but that wise close Adulteress storde wth arte
to praie vpon the weakenes of that lord
dissembled a great rage vpon her loue
and indeed kild him, w^{ch} so wonne her husband
he slew this right discouerer in his furye,
whoe being my mistris I was mov'de in harte
to take some paines wth him, and has paid me for't
As for the cvniñge ladie I coñend her,
shee performd that w^{ch} neuer woman tride
she ran vpon [twoe] OUR weopens and so died,

2185 *cvniñge*] sic. 2187 *our*] interlined by C.

now yo^{u} haue all I hope I shall sleep quiet — *Dyes.*

[*Goui*] Is death so longe a comyñge to mankinde
it must be met half waies? [Lass the full tyme]
[is (to eternitie) but a mynute, A —]
[was that so long to staie?] o cruell speed!
thers few men paie their debtes before their daie
if they be readie at their tyme, tis well,
and but a few that are so, what straunge hast
was made among thease people! my heart weepes for't
goe, beare those bodies to a place more comely;

GOUI. Brother, I came for thy advice, but I
fynde thee so ill a Counceller to thy self

[*for insertion after l.* 2188] FOL. 53

——— quiet 2188

Ansel. o thunder that awakes me een from death 2188[1]
and makes me curse my confidence wth cold lips
I feele his wordes in flames about my sowle,
has more then kild me
Gou. brother
Ans. I repent the smile
that I bestowd on Destynie! a whore
I fling thee thus from my believing brest
wth all the strength I haue, my rage is great
althoughe my veynes grow beggars; now I sue
to die farr from thee, may wee neuer meet;
were my sowle bid to ioyes eternall Banquet
and were assurde to finde thee ther a guest
Ide sup wth Torments, and refuse that feast;
O thow beguiler of mans easy trust
" *The serpents wisdome is in weemens lust. / dyes.*"

2189–97 marked for omission. 2189 *comyñge*] sic. 2191 after *A*, S began to write something, smudged it out, and left a space. 2198 *Goui.*] addition by C. (2188) ——— *quiet*] probably added later by S.

that I repent my paines and depart sighinge, 2200
the bodie of my loue is still at Courte
I am not well to thinck on't, the poore Spirrit
was w^th^ me once agen about it, Troth —
and I can put it of no more for shame
thoe I desire to haue it haunt me still
and neuer to giue ouer tis so pleasinge :
I must to courte I'ue plighted my faith toot
t'as opend me the waie to the revendge AND I MUST THOROW
[Tyrant ile rvnne thee on a daungerous shelf] 2209
[thoe I be forc't to flie this land my self.] *Exit*

Enter Tyrant with Attendauntes. *Act V*

Ty. In vaine my Spirit wrastles w^th^ my blood *sc. ii*
affection wilbe mistris here on earthe,
the howse is hers, the Sowle is but a tenaunt,
I ha taskt my self but w^th^ the Abstinence
of one poore howre, yet cannot conquer that
I cannot keep from sight of her so longe
I starue myne eye to much, goe bring her forth
as we haue cawsde her bodie to be deckt
in all the glorious Ritches of our pallace ; 2220

ENTER SOLDIERS W^TH^ THE LADYE
our mynde has felt a famyne for the tyme
All comfort has bin deere and scarce w^th^ vs
the tymes are allterd since, strike on sweet hermonye

ii. MUSICK A brauer world comes toward vs FOL. 54^a^

They bringe the Body in a Chaire drest vp in black veluet which setts out the pailenes of the handes and face, And a faire Chayne of pearle crosse her brest and the Crucyfex aboue it; He standes silent awhile letting the Musique play, becknyng the soldiers that bringe her in to make obeisaunce to her, and he hym self makes a lowe honour to the body and kisses the hande

A song within in Voyces. 2230

2208–10 addition by C, and deletion apparently by the same. 2215 *ha*] possibly *ha'*. 2221–2 *Enter soldiers w^th^ the Ladye*] addition by P. 2224 *ii.*] sic S, significance doubtful. *musick*] addition by P. 2226 *pailenes*] *i* inserted, first *e* altered from beginning of *l*.

Song. *O what is Beauty thats so much adored*
A flattring glass that cozens her beholders,
one Night of death makes it looke pale and horred
The Daynty preseru'd flesh how soone it molders
To loue it lyuinge it bewitcheth manye
But after life is seldome heard of any.

1 *Sold.* By this hand, mere Idolatrie, I make Curtsy
to my damnation, I haue learnt so much
thoe I could neuer knowe the meaninge yet
of all my latin prayers, nor nere sought for't
Tyr. how pleazing art thow to vs euen in death
I loue thee yet, aboue all weemen lyvinge
[and shall doe seavne yeare hence,]
I can see nothing to be mended in thee
but the too constant palenes of thy cheeke
I'de giue the kingdome, but to purchase ther
the breadth of a red *Rose*, in naturall coloure,
[and thinck it the best bargaine, that euer kinge made yet,]
[but *Fates* my hindraunce,] BUT FATE[S] IS MY HINDERER
And I must onlie rest content w^th^ Arte
and that ile haue in spite on't! — is he come sir.
2 *Sol.* who my lord
Tyr. dull! — the fellow that we sent
[for a Court schoolemaster,] a Picture drawer
A ladies forenoone Tuter, is he come sir
1 *Sol.* not yet returnd my lord
Tyr. the foole belike
makes his choice carefullie for so we chargd him; WHERE IS HE
to fit our close deedes w^th^ some priuat hand,
It is no shame for thee most silent mistris [SOL. HE IS COME
to stand in need of Arte, when youthe MY LORD]

2237–40 marked for omission. 2249 deletion and addition by C. *Fate*] a final -S seems intended to be deleted. *is*] altered from *m*. 2251 *on't!*] ! probably altered from ;. 2258 addition (including semi-colon) by C? to replace lines marked for omission. 2259–66 marked for omission. 2260–1 *Sol. . . . lord*] added and deleted by C?

and all thy warme frendes has forsooke thee,
weemen aliue are gladd to seeke her frendship
to make vp the faire nomber of their graces
or ells the reckninge would fall short sometymes
and servauntes would looke out for better wages

Enter 3 Souldier with Gouianus.

2 *Sol.* hees come my lord.
Tyr. depart then, is that hee?
3 *Sol.* the priuatst I could get my lord
Goui. o heavn marry patience to my spirrit
giue me a sober furie I beseech thee,
A rage that may not ouer charge my blood
and doo my self most hurt: tis straunge to me
to see thee here at Courte, and gon from hence
didst thow make haste, to leaue the world for this? FOL. 54b
[and kept in the worst Corner:]
o whoe dares play wth destynie but hee
that weares Securitie so thick vpon him
the thought of *Death* and *Hell* cannot pierce throughe
Tyr. t'was circumspectlie caryed, leaue vs, goe
be neerer sir, thowr't much Comended to vs
Goui it is the hand my lord Comendes the workeman
Tyr. thow speakst both modestie and truthe in that,
we need that *Arte* that thow art master of
Goui my kinge is Master both of that and me
Tyr. look on y'on face and tell me what it wantes
Goui wch that sir:
Tyr. that? what wantes it:
Goui troth my lord
some thowsand yeares sleep, and a marble pillowe
Ty. what's that: obserue it still, All the best artes
hath the most fooles and drunckards to their Masters,
thy apprehension has to grosse a filme
to be ymploid at Court; what colour wantes shee

2277 deletion by B? *Corner*] reading a little doubtful. 2281 *t'was*] sic. 2282 *thowr't*] sic.

Goui by my troth all sir, I see none she has
nor none she cares for
Tyr. I am ouer matcht here
Goui A lower Chamber w^th^ less noize were kindlier
for her poore woman, what so ere she was
Ty. but how if we be pleasd to haue it thus
and thow well hierd to do what we comaund
is not yo^r^ worke for monie?
Goui yes my lord
I would not trust [at Courte] BUT FEW and I could chuse
Ty. let but thy Arte hide death vpon her face
that now lookes fearefullie on vs, and but striue
to giue our eye delight in that pale parte
w^ch^ drawes so many pitties from these springes
and thy reward for't shall owtlast thy end,
and reach to thy frendes fortunes, and his frend;
Goui Say yo^u^ so my lord, ile worke out my heart then
but ile showe Art ynoughe
Tyr. About it then
I neuer wisht so seriouslie for health
after longe sicknes
Goui. A religious trembling shakes me by the hand
and bidds me put by such vnhallowed busines
but reveng calls fort, and it must go forward
tis tyme the spiritt of my loue took rest
poore sowle, tis weary, much abusde and toilde
Ty. Could I now send for one to renew heat
w^th^in her bosome, that were a fine workeman;
I should but too much loue him, but alas
[but a] tis as vnpossible for lyving fire
to take hold ther, as for dead ashes to burne back agen
into the those hard toughe bodies whence they fell,
life is remoud from her now, as the warmth [of]
of the bright Sonne from vs when it makes winter,

2305 *but few*] interlined by B?, the deletion being apparently by the same. 2325 deletion by S. 2327 *the those*] sic. 2328 *of* smudged out by S.

and kills wth vnkinde coldnes, so ist yonder
an everlasting frost hanges now vpon her
And as in such a seazon men will force FOL. 55a
a heat into their bloodes wth exercize
in spite of extreame weather, so shall wee
by arte force beautie on y'on ladies face
thoe *Death* sit frowning on't a storme of haile
to beat it of; our pleasure shall prevaile
Goui my lord
Ty hast donne so soone
Goui thats as yo^{r} grace
giues approbation
Ty. o she liues agen
sheel presentlie speake to me, keep her vp
ile haue her sowne no more, theres trecherie in't
does she not feele warme to thee
Goui very litle sir.
Ty. the heat wantes cherishing then, our Armes and lipps
shall labour life into her, wake sweet mistris
tis I that call thee at the doore of life, — ha?
I talke so longe to death, Ime sick my self
me thinckes an evill sent still followes me
Goui may be tis nothinge but the colour sir
that I laid on
Ty. is that so stronge
Goui yes faith sir, [twas]
twas the best poison I could get for monie;
Ty. *Gouianus*?
Goui o thow sacrilidgious villaine,
thow thief of rest, robber of monuments,
Cannot the bodie after funerall
sleep in the graue for thee? must it be raisde

2347 *our*] *u* altered from *r*. 2355 deletion by S. 2358–69 marked for omission. The same hand has placed crosses in the margin opposite ll. 2361–2 and 2363, has drawn a line down opposite lines 2364–5, and another across between ll. 2366 and 2367. 2359 *of*] interlined.

onlie to pleaze the wickednes of thine eye?
does all thinges end w^th^ death and not thy lust?
hast thow devisde a new waie to damnation
more dreadfull then the sowle of any synne
did euer passe yet betwene earth and hell?
doest striue to be ꝑticulerlie plagude
aboue all ghostes beside? is thy pride such
thow scornst a partner in thy torments too?

Ty. what fury gaue thee bouldnes to attempt
this deed, for w^ch^ ile doome thee w^th^ a death
beyond the [Frenchmens] EXTREMEST tortures.
Goui I smyle at thee
drawe all the death that euer mankind sufferd
vnto one head to help thine owne Invention
and make my end as rare as this thy Synne
and full as fearfull to the eyes of weemen:
my Spirrit shall flye singing to his lodginge
in midst of that roughe weather; doome me Tyrant,
had I feard death Ide neuer appeard noble
to seale this acte vpon me, w^ch^ eene honors me
vnto my mistris spirrit, it loues me for't
I told my heart twold proue distruction toot
whoe hearing twas for her, chargd me to doote
Ty. thy glories shalbe shortend, whose w^th^in ther
I cald not thee thow enemie to firmeness
mortallities earthquake

Enter the Ghost in the shame form as the lady is drest in the Chayre

Goui. wellcome to myne eyes FOL. 55^b^
as is the daye-springe from the morninges woombe
vnto that wretche whose nightes are tedious
as liberty to Captiues, health to laborers
and life still to ould people, neuer weary on't,
So wellcome art thow to mee: the deedes don
thow *Queen* of spirrits, he has his end vpon him,

2372 *extremest*] interlined by C? (hand of l. 1131). 2379 *weather*] written over an erasure.
2384 *chargd*] *g* altered from *d*. *shame*] sic for *same*. 2390 *tedious*] supply comma.

thy bodie shall returne to rise agen
for thy Abuser falls, and has no powre
to vex thee ffarder [nowe]
Spiritt my truest loue
Liue ever honourd here, and blest aboue.
Enter Nobles *Tir.* oh if ther be a hell for flesh and spirrit
tis built w^th^in this bosome: my lordes treason
Goui now death, I'me for thee, wellcome
Ty. [yo^r^ kinges poisond] I AM POISONED
Memp. the king of heavne be praisd for't
Ty. lay hold on him
on *Gouianus*
Memph. een w^th^ the best loues
and truest hartes that euer Subiects owde
Ty. how's that, I charge yo^u^ [both] ALL laie handes on him
[*Enter Heluetius*] *Memp.* look yo^u^ my lord yo^r^ will shalbe obaide
heere comes another, weele haue his hand too.
Hel. yo^u^ shall haue both myne, if that worke goe forward
beside my voice and knee:
Ty. *Heluetius*? — then my distruction was confirmd amongst em
premeditation wrought it: o my Torments:
FLORISH *All.* Liue *Gouianus* longe our vertuous kinge
Tyr. that thunder strikes me dead
Goui I cannot better
reward my Ioyes then w^th^ astonisht silence
for all the wealth of wordes is not of power
to make vp thanckes for yo^u^ my honord lords:
Ime like a man pluckt vp from many waters
that neuer lookt for help, and am here plac'te
vpon this cheerfull mowtaine wher prosperitie
shootes forth her ritchest beame

2395 *rise*] sic for *rest*? 2403 deletion and addition by B, with cross in margin. 2407 *w^th^*] *w* altered from *t*. 2409 *all*] interlined by C. 2411–5 marked for omission. 2414 *then*] *en* altered from *ou*. 2416 *florish*] addition by P. 2419–36 (or rather 2418–35 ?) marked for omission. 2423 *plac'te*] sic. 2424 *mowtaine*] sic.

Memp. long iniurde lord
the tyranye of his actions grew so waightie
his life so vitious:
[*Helu.*] to w^ch^ this is witnes
monster in synne, this, the disquieted bodye
of my too resolute childe in *Honors* warr
[*Mem.*] that he became as hatefull to our myndes
[*Helue*] as death's vnwellcome to a howse of ritches
or what can more express it
Goui well hees gon
And all the kingdomes evills perish w^th^ him
and since the bodie of that vertuous ladie
is taken from her rest, In memorie
of her Admired mistris, tis our will
it receiue honour dead, as it tooke parte
w^th^ vs in all afflictions when it liude:
here place her in this throane crowne her our Queene
the first and last that euer we make ours
her Constancy strikes so much firmnes in vs:
That honor donne let her be solemply borne
T]he Spirit enters Vnto the howse of peace from whence she came FOL. 56^a^
ag]en and stayes to as Queene of Scilence; o welcome blest *Spirit*
go]e out with the thow needst not mistrust mee, I haue a care
bo]dy as it were as iealowes as thine owne, weele see it donne
atte]ndinge it. and not belieue reporte, our zeale is sutche
we cannot reuerence chastetie to muche
lead on; I would those ladies that fill *Honors* roomes
might all be borne so [honest] VIRTUOUS to their toombes.

Recorders or other solempne
Musique playes them owt.

ffinis

2429–31 specially marked for omission. 2442–7 marked for omission. 2446–50 margin torn, readings conjectural. 2453 *virtuous*] interlined by C. 2456 three roughly drawn pentangles appear opposite the word *ffinis.*

This second Maydens tragedy (for it hath
no name inscribed) may w^th^ the reformati-
ons bee acted publikely. 31. *octob^r^.*
1611. /. *G. Buc.*

Licence by B. There has been some alteration at end of second line.

FOL. 56^b^

The Second Maydens Tragedy
October 31^th^
1611
By [Thomas Goff] [George Chapman]
By Will Shakspear
A Tragedy indeed

Late seventeenth or eighteenth century hand. Only *G* and *ff* of *Goff* can be read; possibly *Gouff*. *George Chapman* and *By Will Shakspear* each in a different hand.

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Second maiden's tragedy.
The second maiden's tragedy, 1611

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